

# GOONIGHT

3



## **GOODNIGHT PUNPUN**

Part Five

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# STORY THUS FAR...

Punpun Onodera has all sorts of feelings he doesn't want to deal with due to his interactions with Aiko Tanaka (the love of

公

his life). So he decides to give his heart a little bit of distance from it all.

Two years later. Now a third-year middle school student. Punpun goes to see the results of his high school entrance exams.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS



#### **PUNPUN ONODERA**

A young, choco pie-loving high school freshman. His favorite clincher move is Gassho Hineri.



#### MAMA ONODERA

Punpun's mother. When she was younger, she tried to be a spokesmodel for a cosmetics brand but didn't make it past the application stage.



#### **YUICHI ONODERA**

Mama's younger brother. Teacher at a pottery school. Currently missing.



#### **AIKO TANAKA**

The girl Punpun loved in elementary school. They have no particular relationship at the moment.



#### MIDORI OKUMA

Yuichi's girifriend, Runs a coffee shop, Practically lives with Punpun,



#### MASUMI SEKI

Punpun's classmate. He has no plans for further education after middle school.



#### SHIMIZU

Punpun's classmate. He and Seki have been friends since kindergarten.



#### YUGAMI

The lawyer who handled Mama's divorce. A friend of Yuichi's.



#### TOSHIKI

A fairy who lives in town



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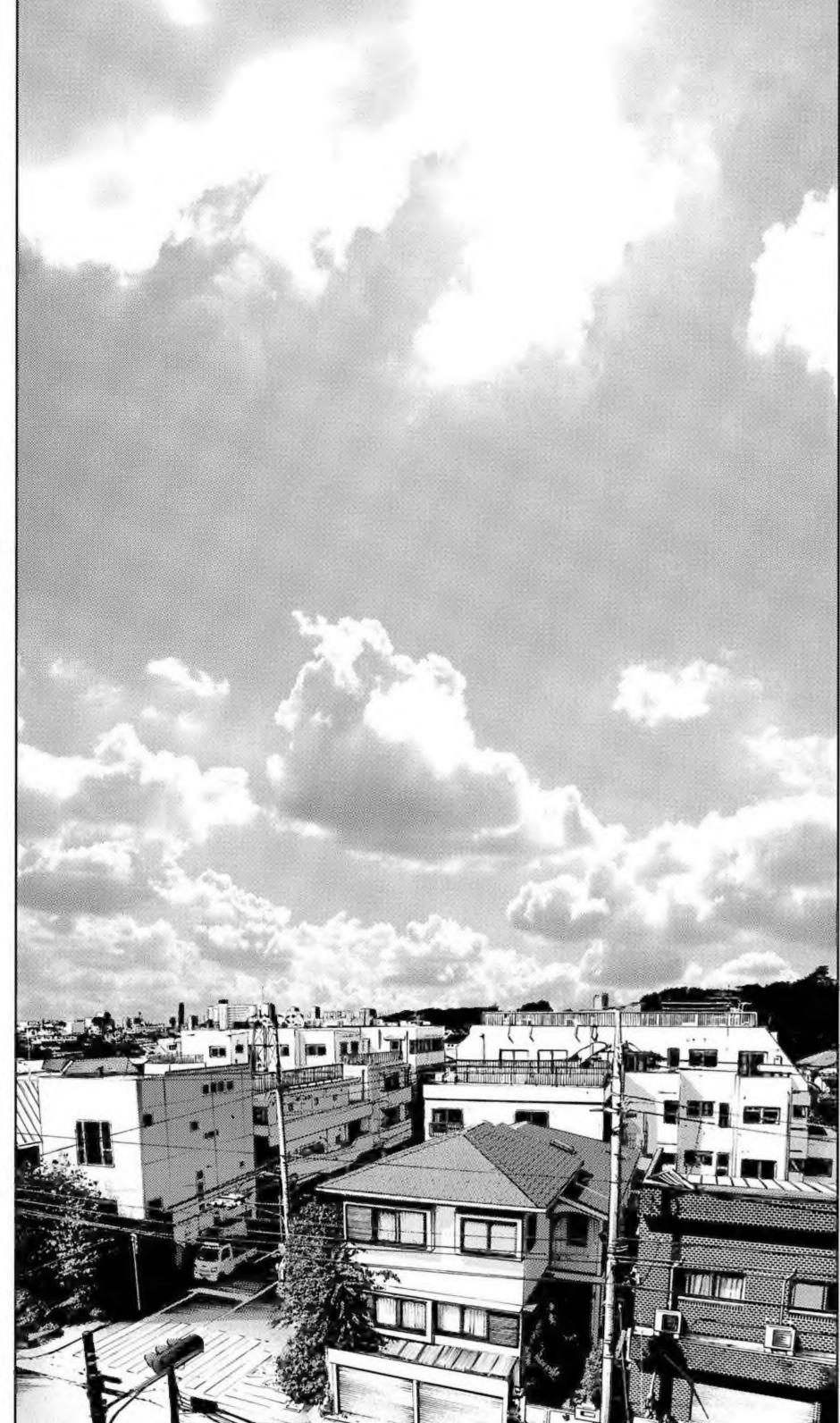
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Punpun wasn't particularly excited.





Punpun knew...

...his
achievement
was just the
inevitable
outcome of
relentlessly
studying.

...were nothing but equations and English grammar, written in his notebook or on the blackboard.

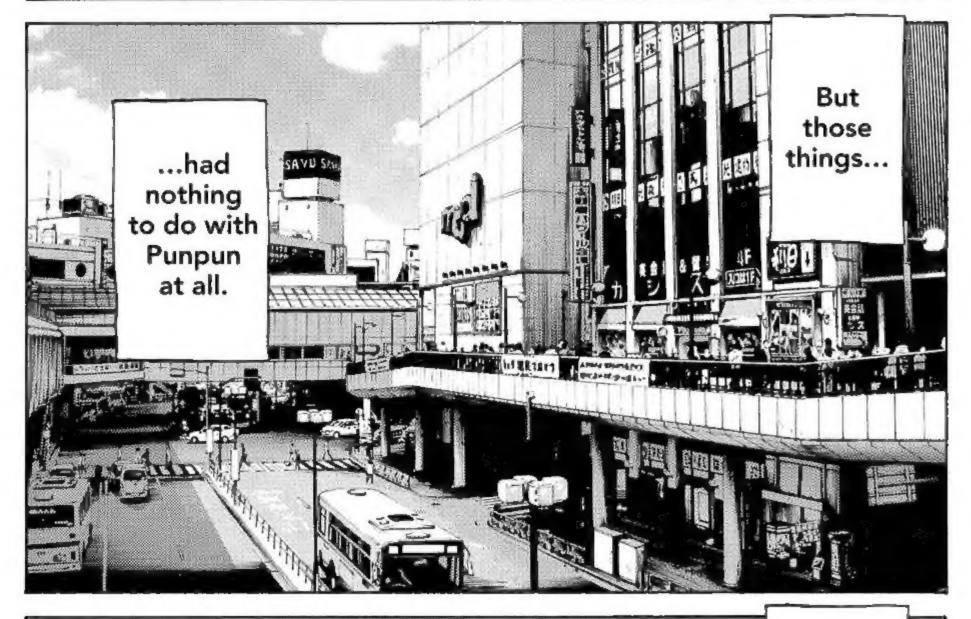
His memories of the last two years... And
Kuramoto,
who had
hurt a
teacher
when he
pushed him,
had been
arrested for
arson.

...Shimonoseki, one of the top three cutest girls in his year, had been absent for a month. Rumor had it that her loser boyfriend had gotten her pregnant and she'd had an abortion.

The only other things he really remembered were that...







...had only one thought. Right now, Punpun...



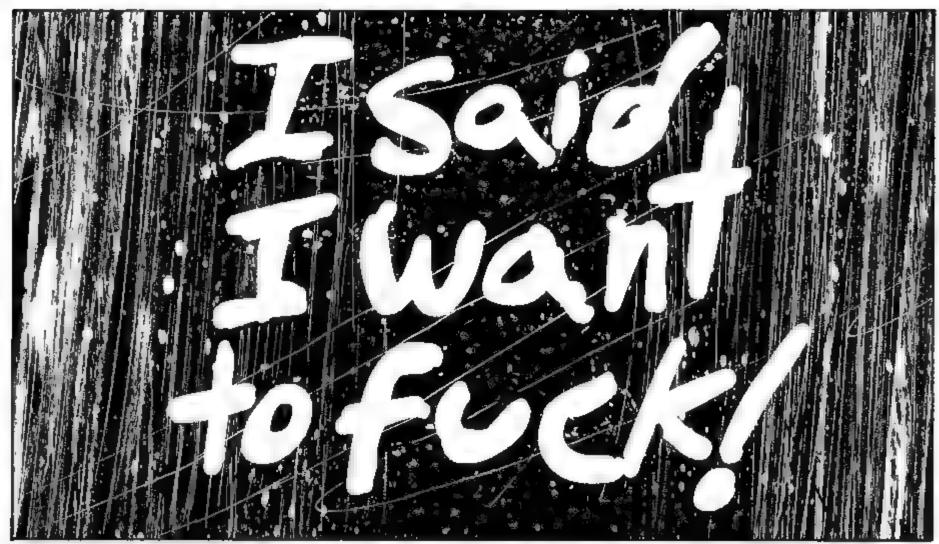
"I want to have sex."

Actually,
was going
to be
deliberately
vulgar
with that
announcement.



want to fuck."





frankly, Punpun was a little sick of it. Because of the springlike weather, the whole town seemed to be in a good mood... So that begged the question, with whom?

Essentially and consistently, Punpun...





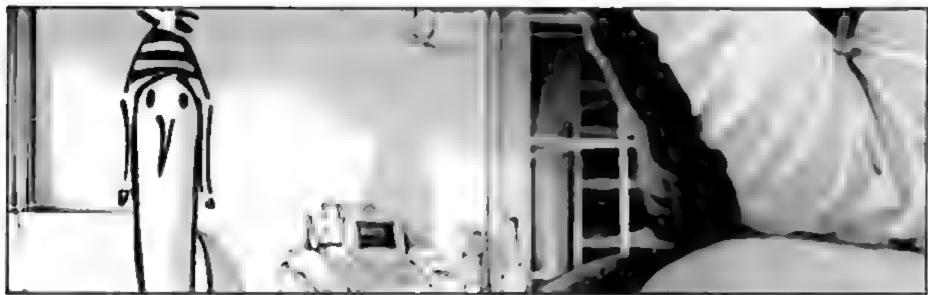
...felt like he was hollow inside.









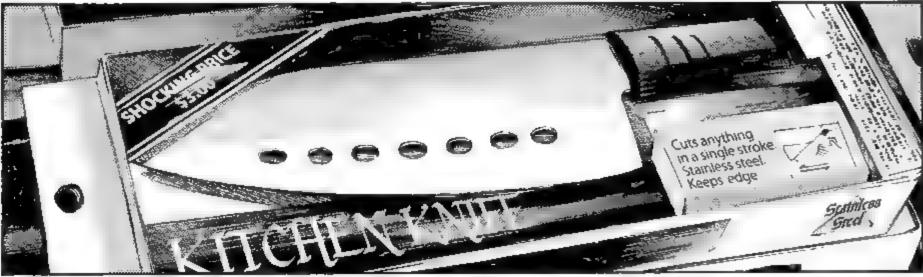




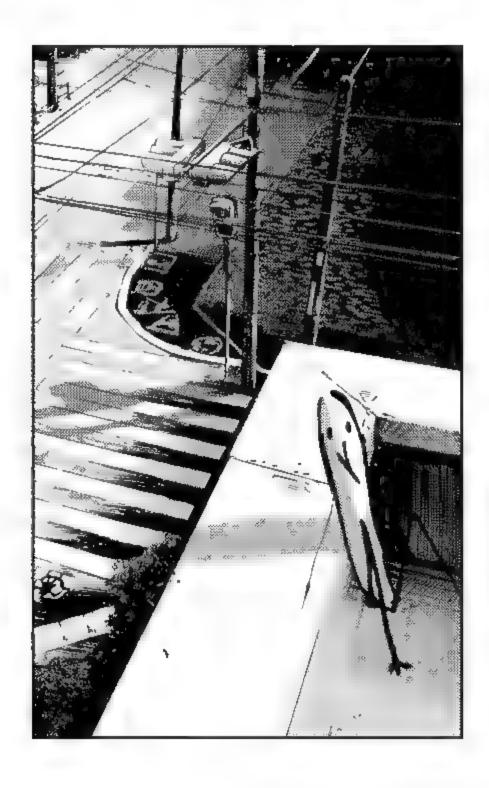


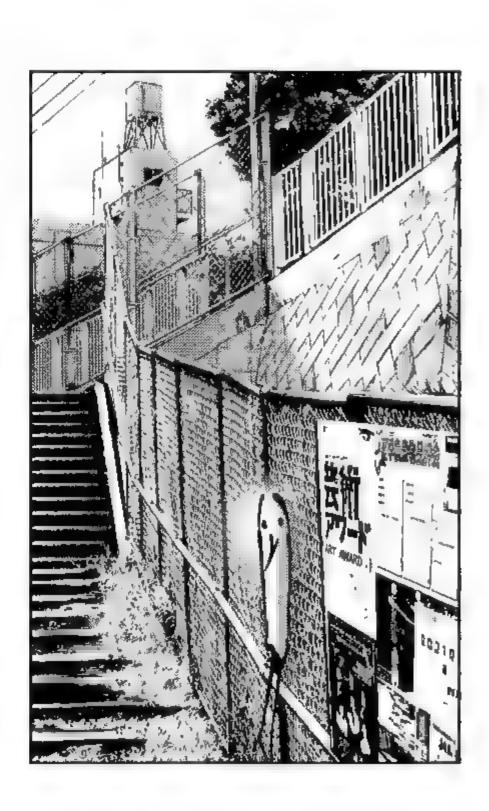






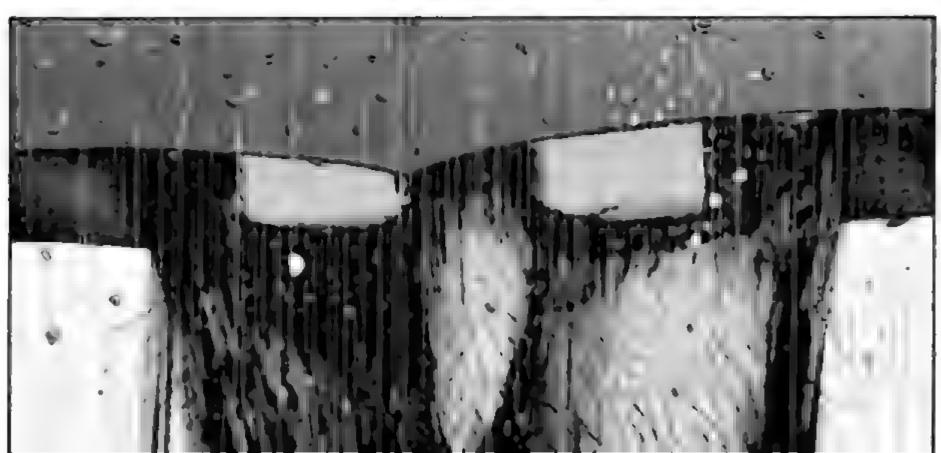


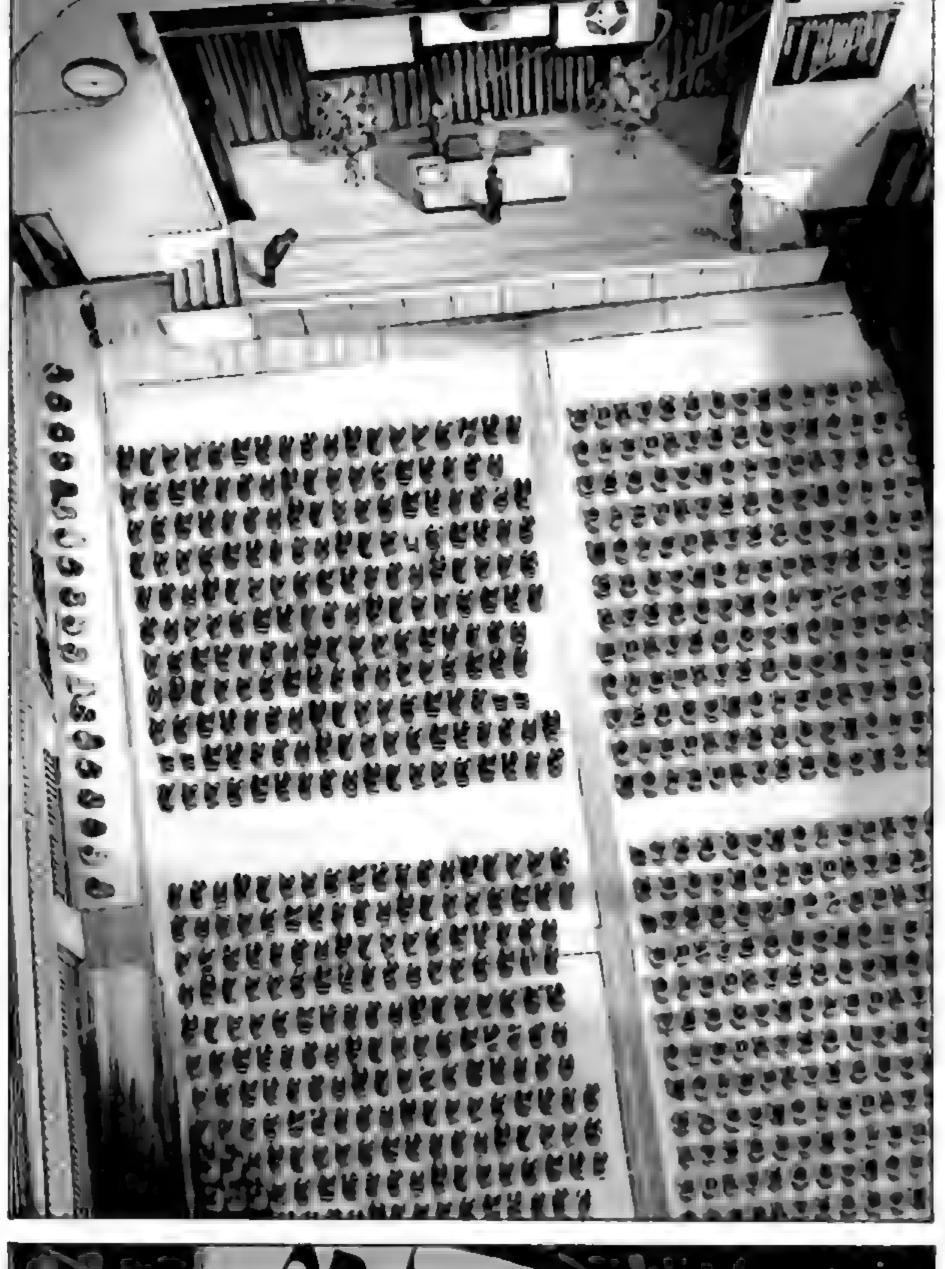






















Punpun didn't feel particularly moved.



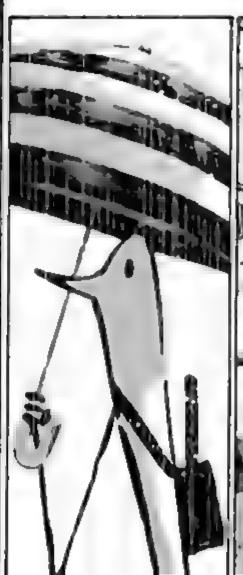






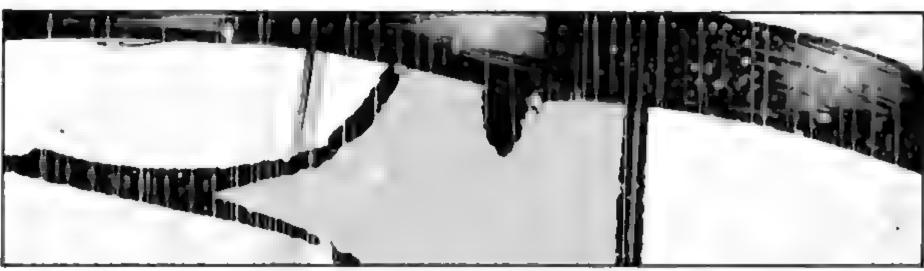


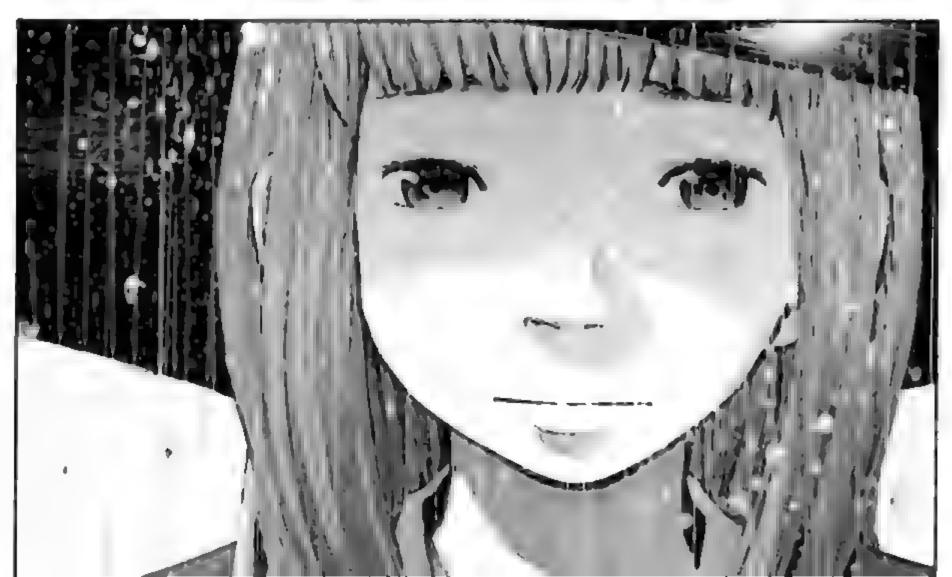


















































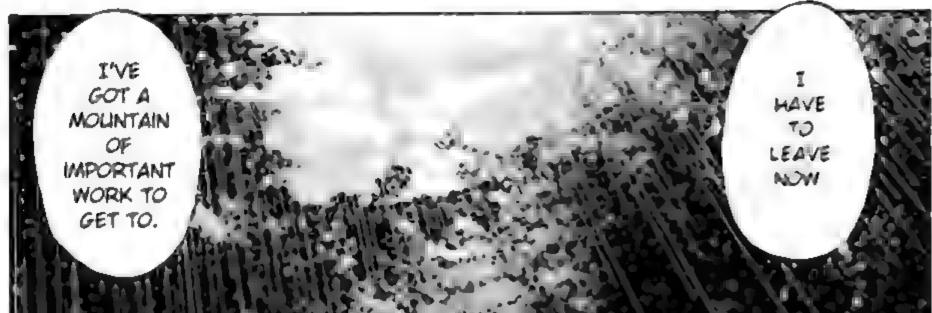




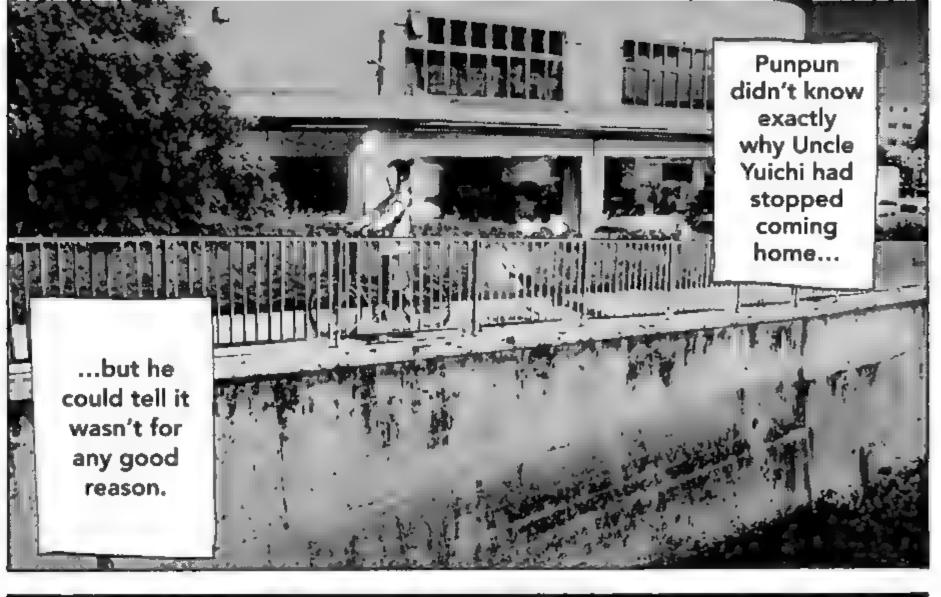










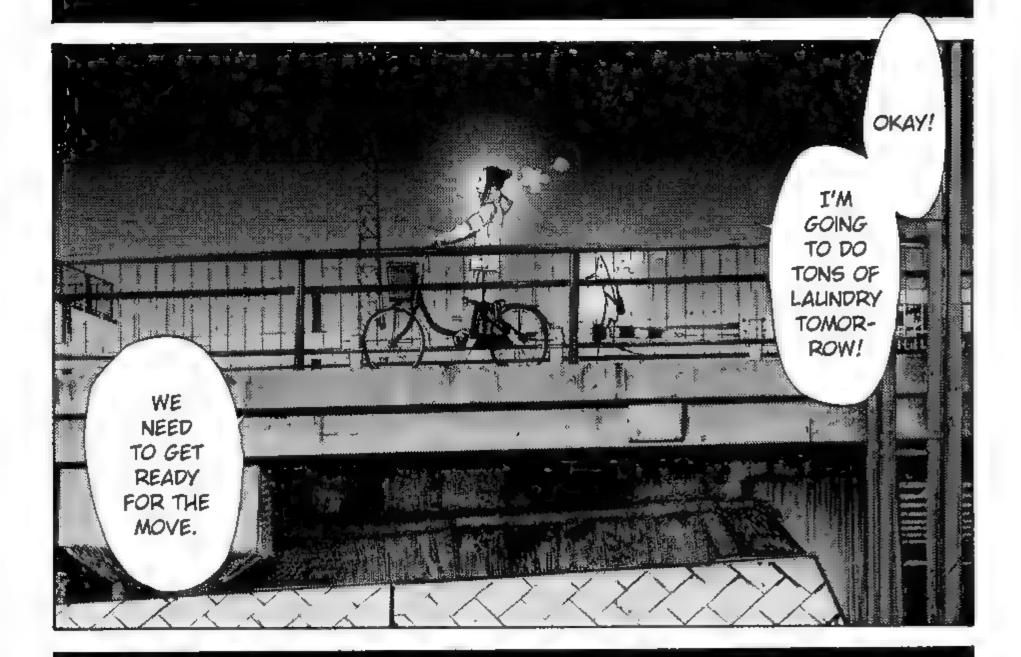


That was "I'm sure all he Uncle could Yuichi will manage be home to say for soon."

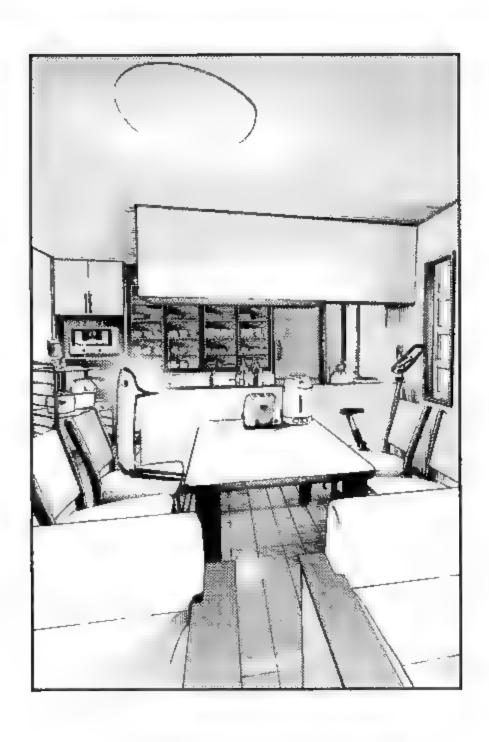


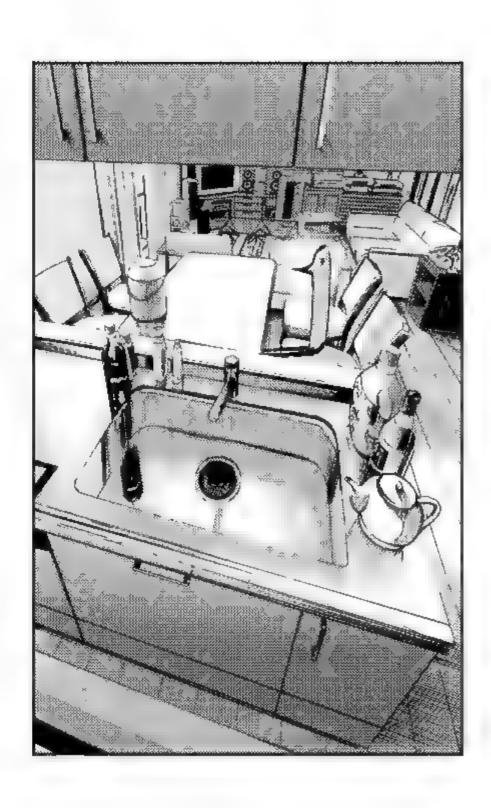


"...and pretending **not** to know was mature... "If pretending to know everything was childish...



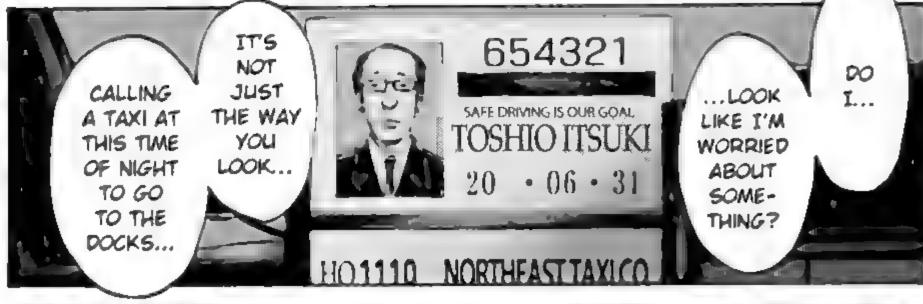
...thought Punpun. "...then I must still be a child..."

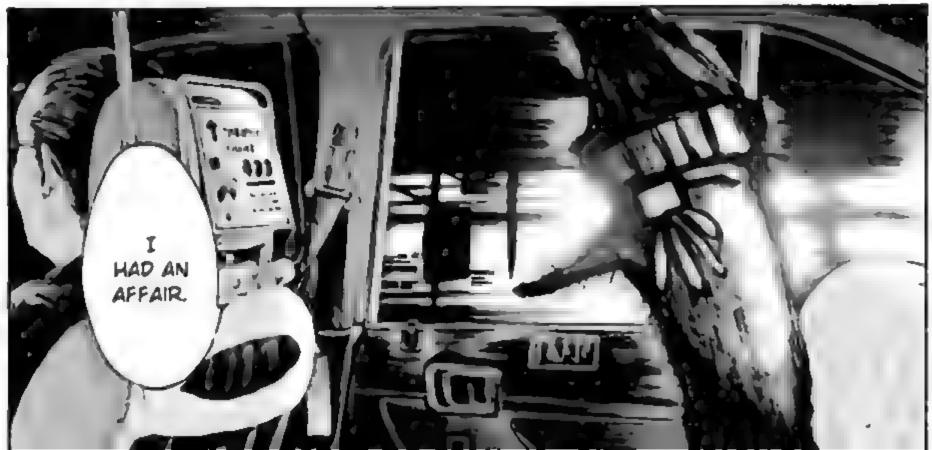




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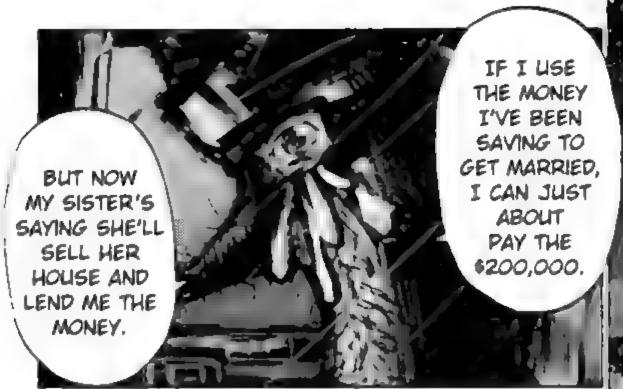




SCARY

FREAKY!







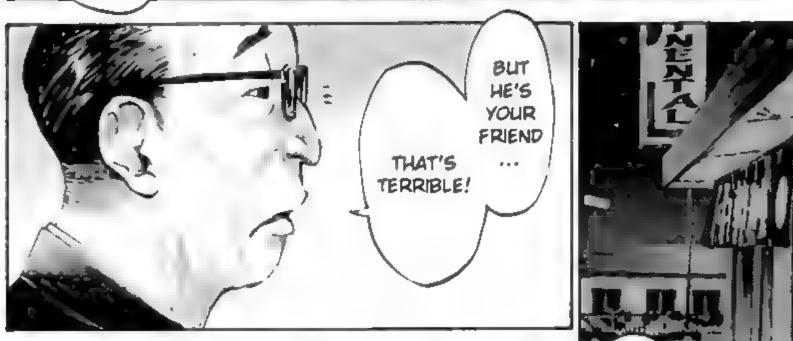
















BUT HE

WON'T

HAVE

ANYTHING

TO DO













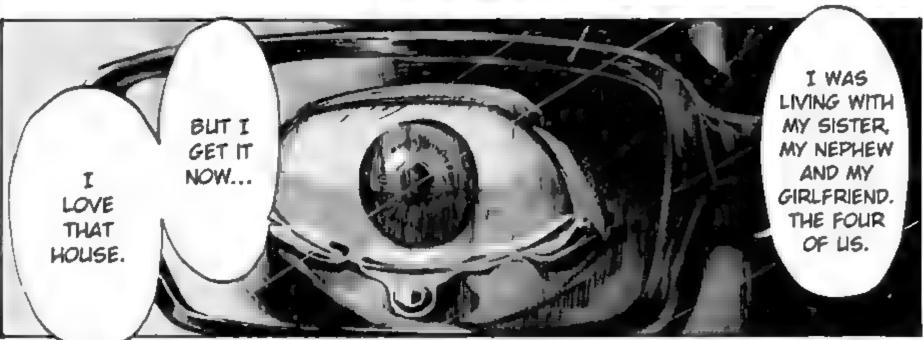








































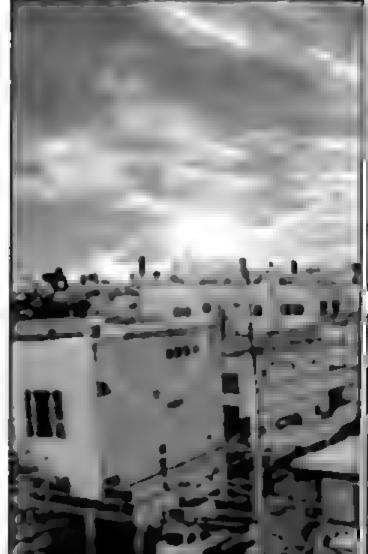




the night blurred into a translucent dawn.

Luichi Yuichi didn't come home... in the









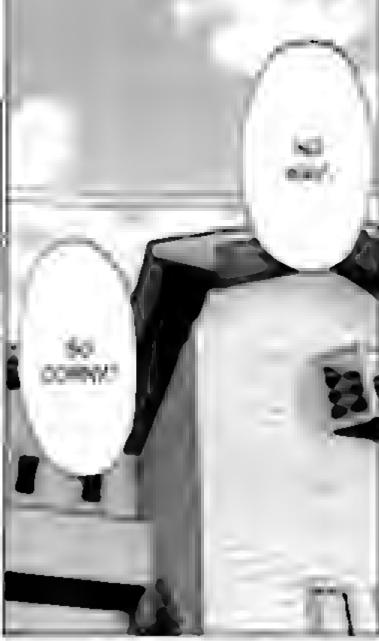






Punpun was remembering everything that had happened in the house, from the first day they'd moved in until today.









That New Year's Eve when Uncle Yuichi got chicken pox and made a huge fuss...

Midori
Watched a
drama rerun
and couldn't
stop crying
and they all
laughed at
her.



Like
when he
watched
the night
game with
his dad...

...and the morning his mom banged around with a toothache and broke a window.



thought Punpun. "Days
go by
without us
knowing
why..."

...and ages ago. ...like it had happened yesterday... It all seemed...



































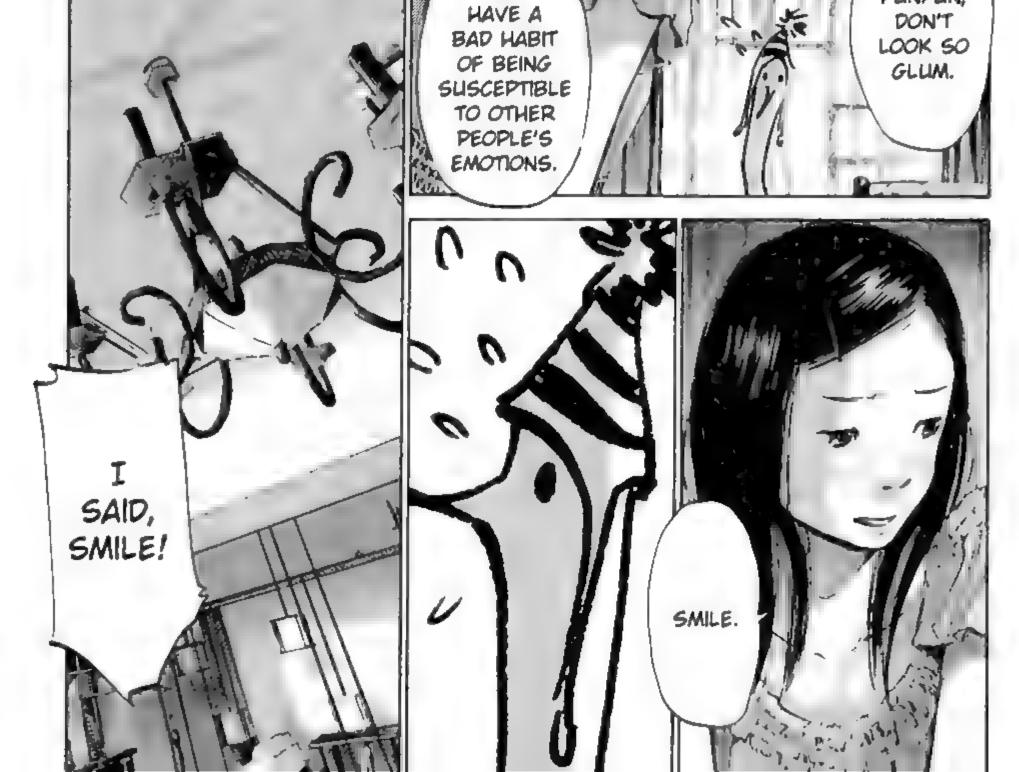




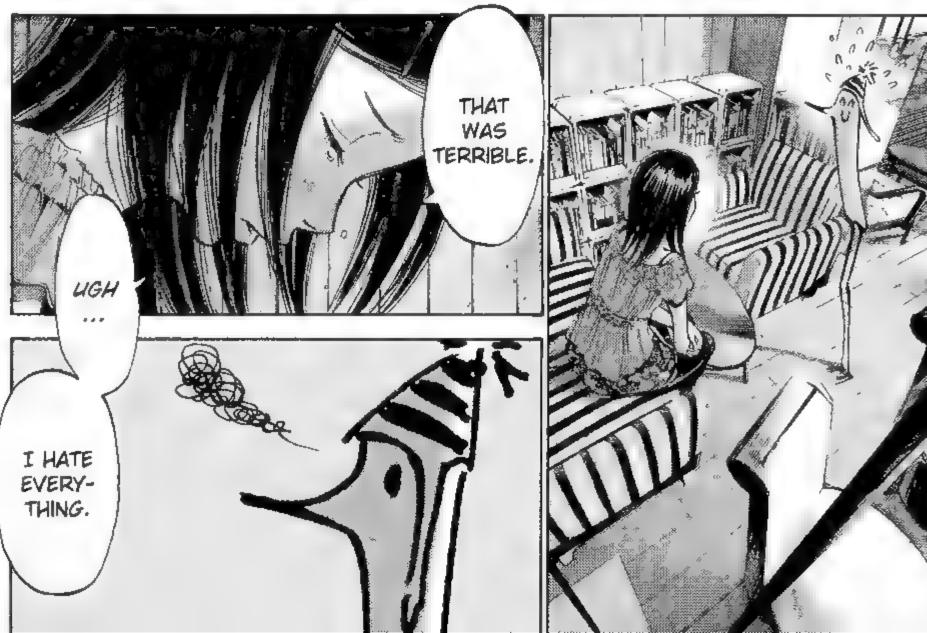






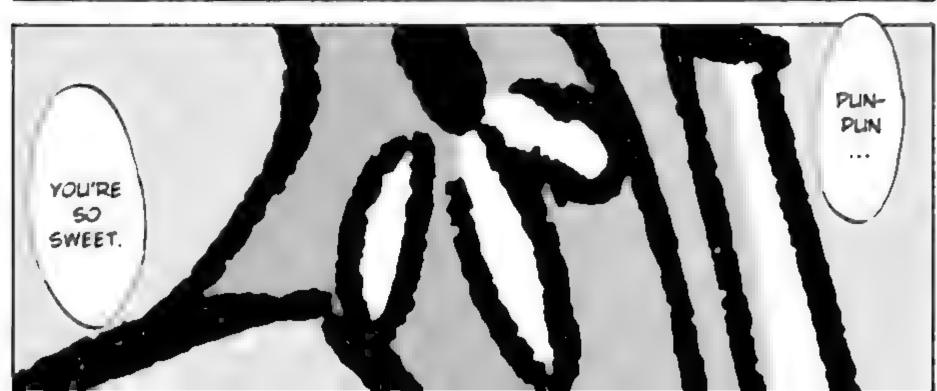






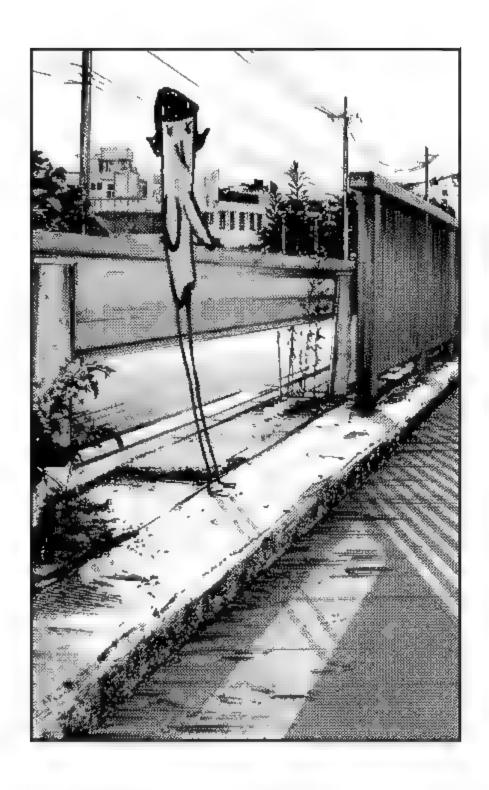








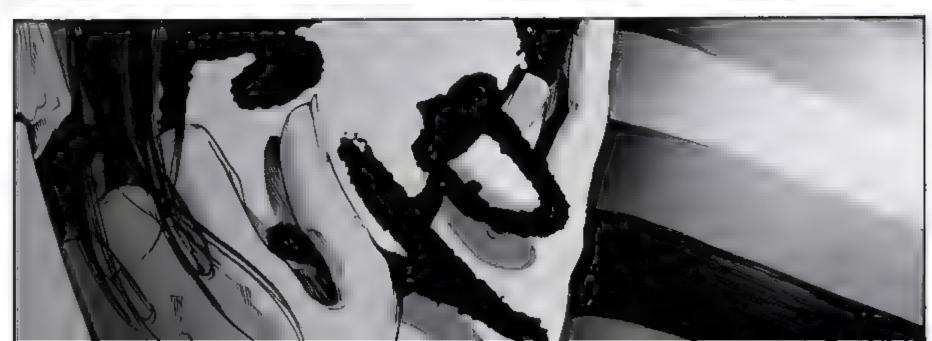


















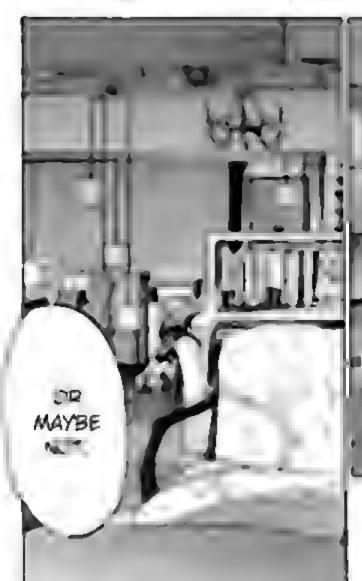






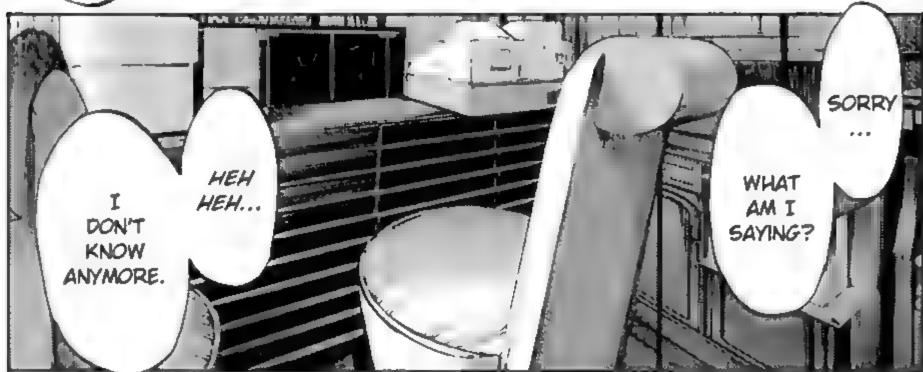


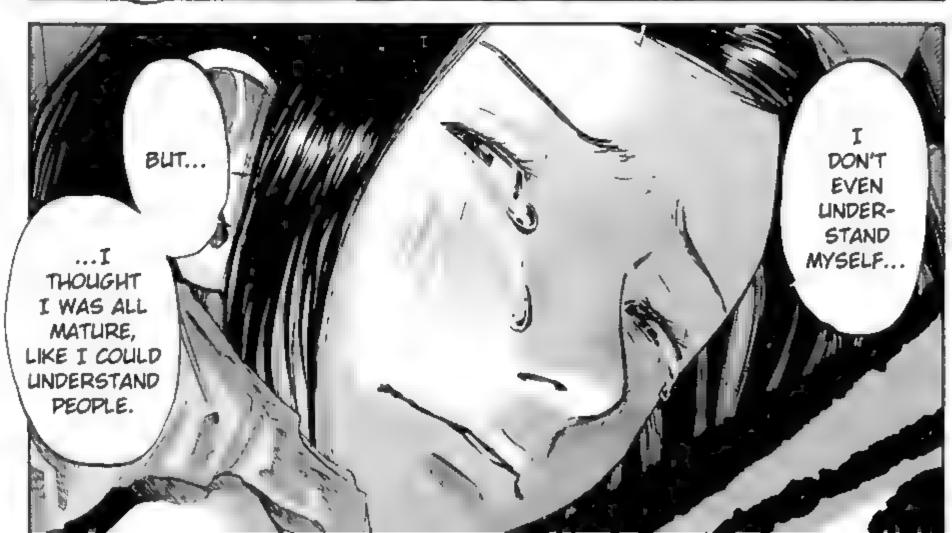






























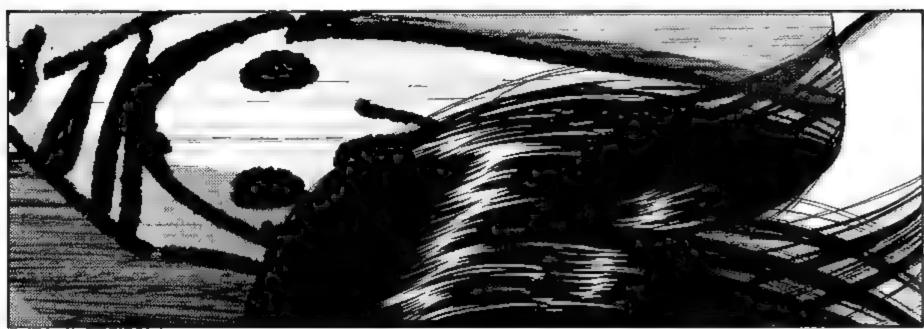




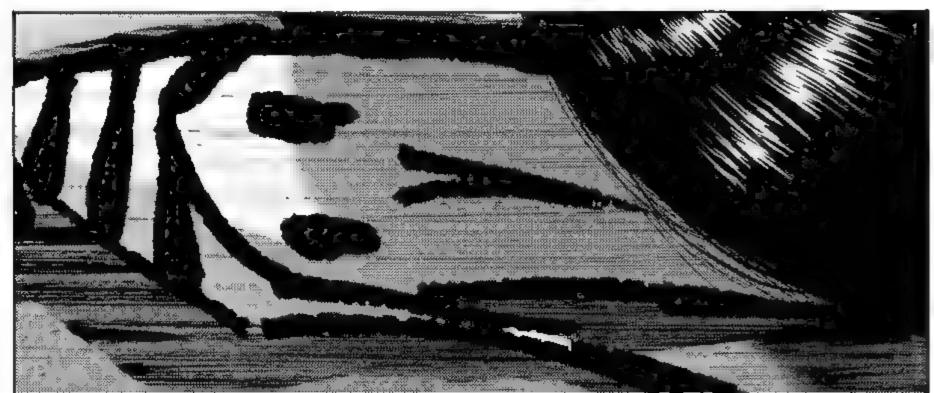


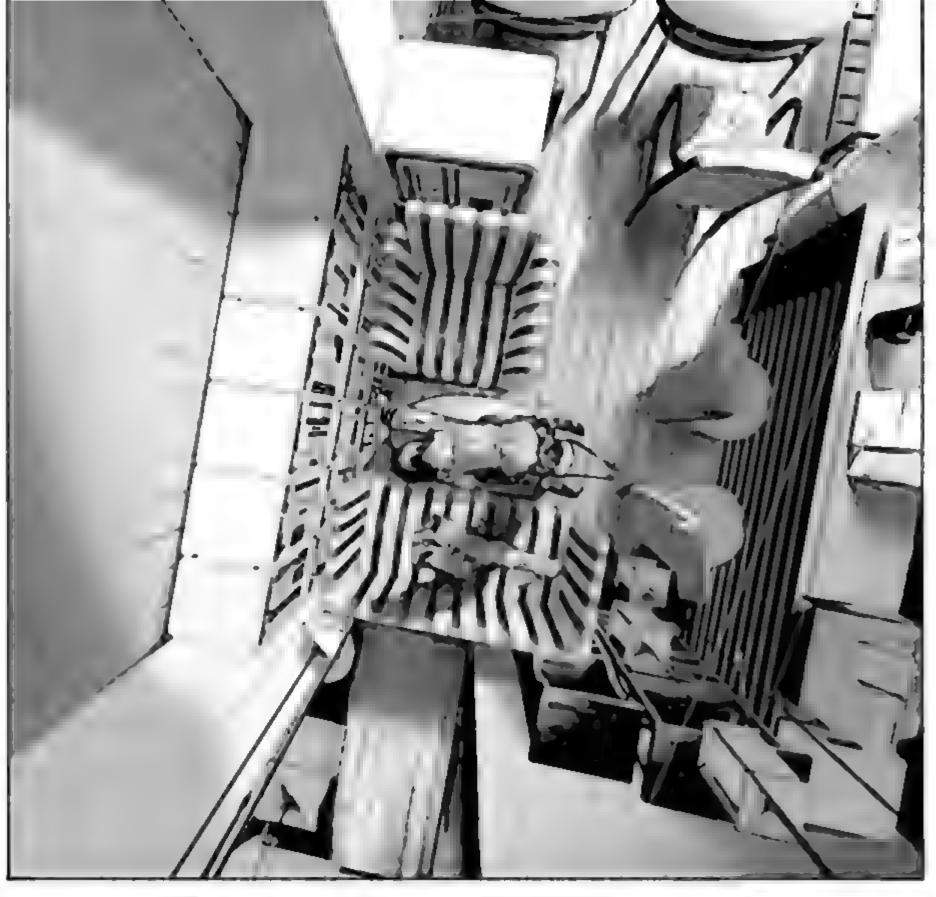










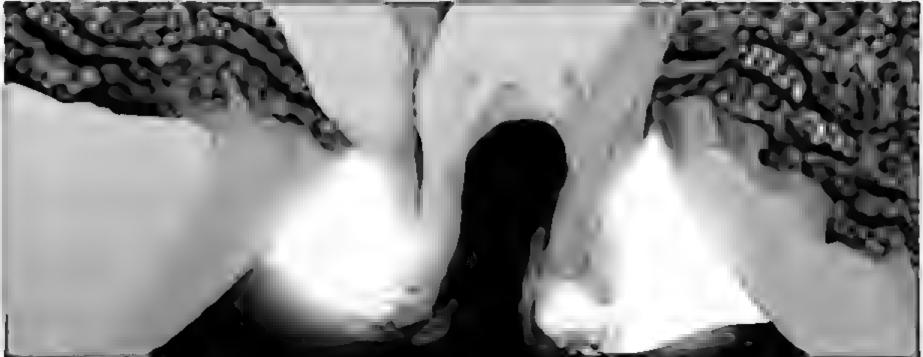




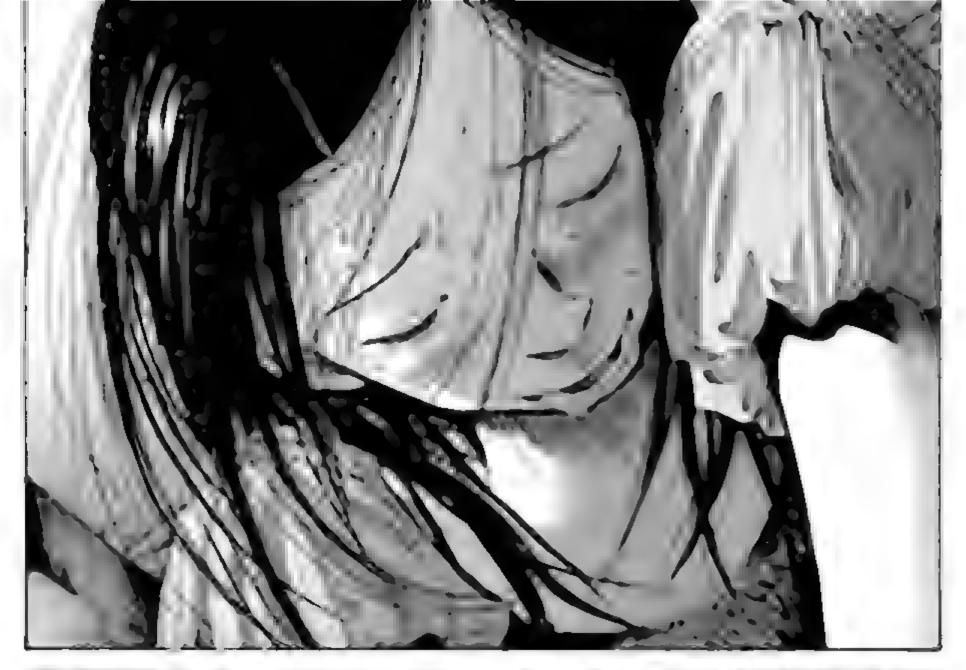










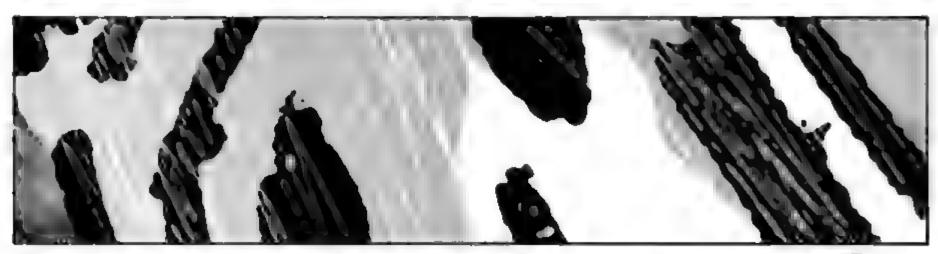














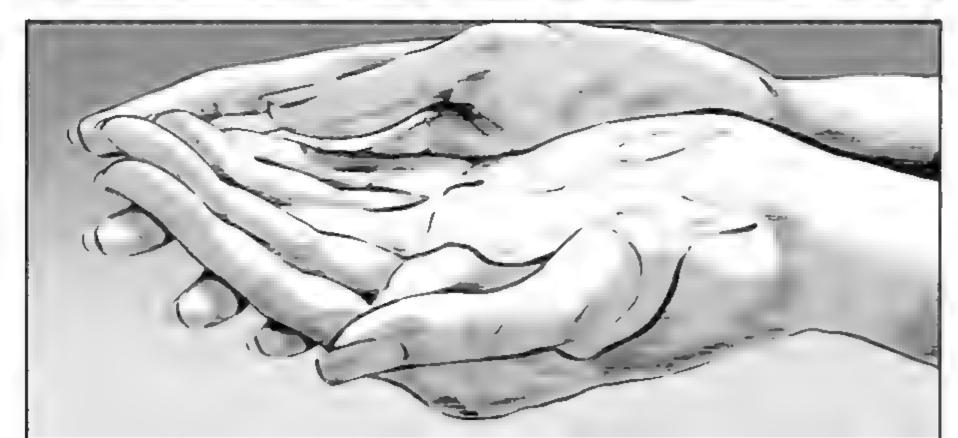
















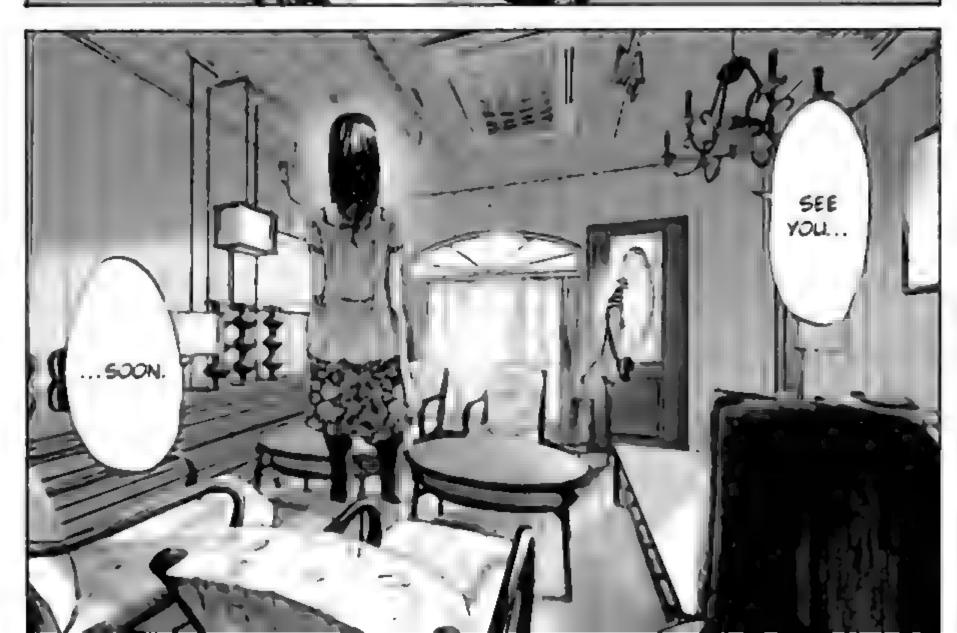














softly closed the door.

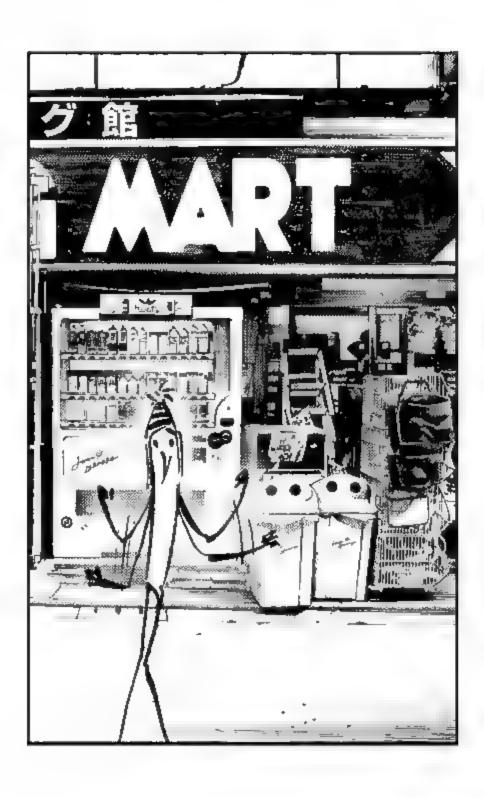
Punpun didn't say a thing...

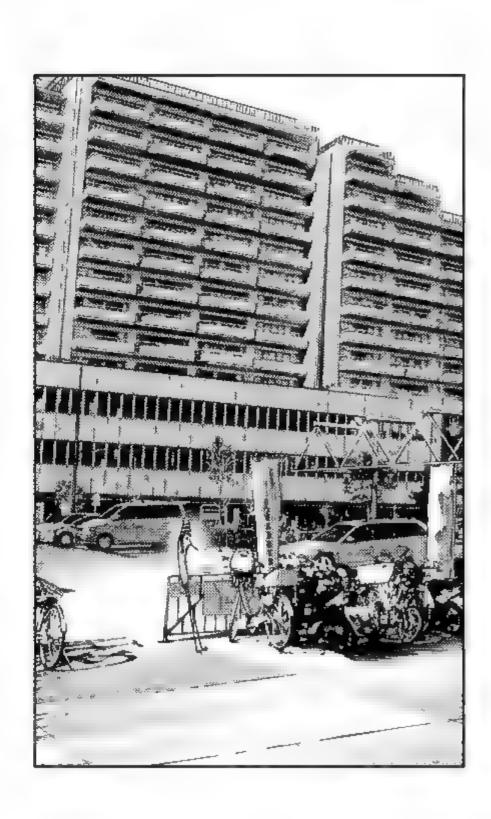


So he : kept quiet. .

...Punpun
felt like he'd
lose too many
important
things. That
they'd just
disappear.

If he uttered even a single word...







...like he understood all the secrets of mankind.

In that instant, Punpun had felt...



Then you go all shaky! Mmm Gasp!

Then

you : float a

little!

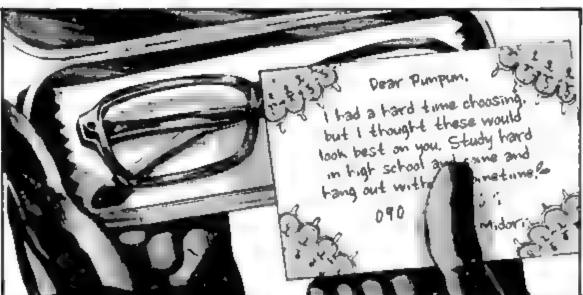
Then you clench! All slimy! So you go all slimy!





O

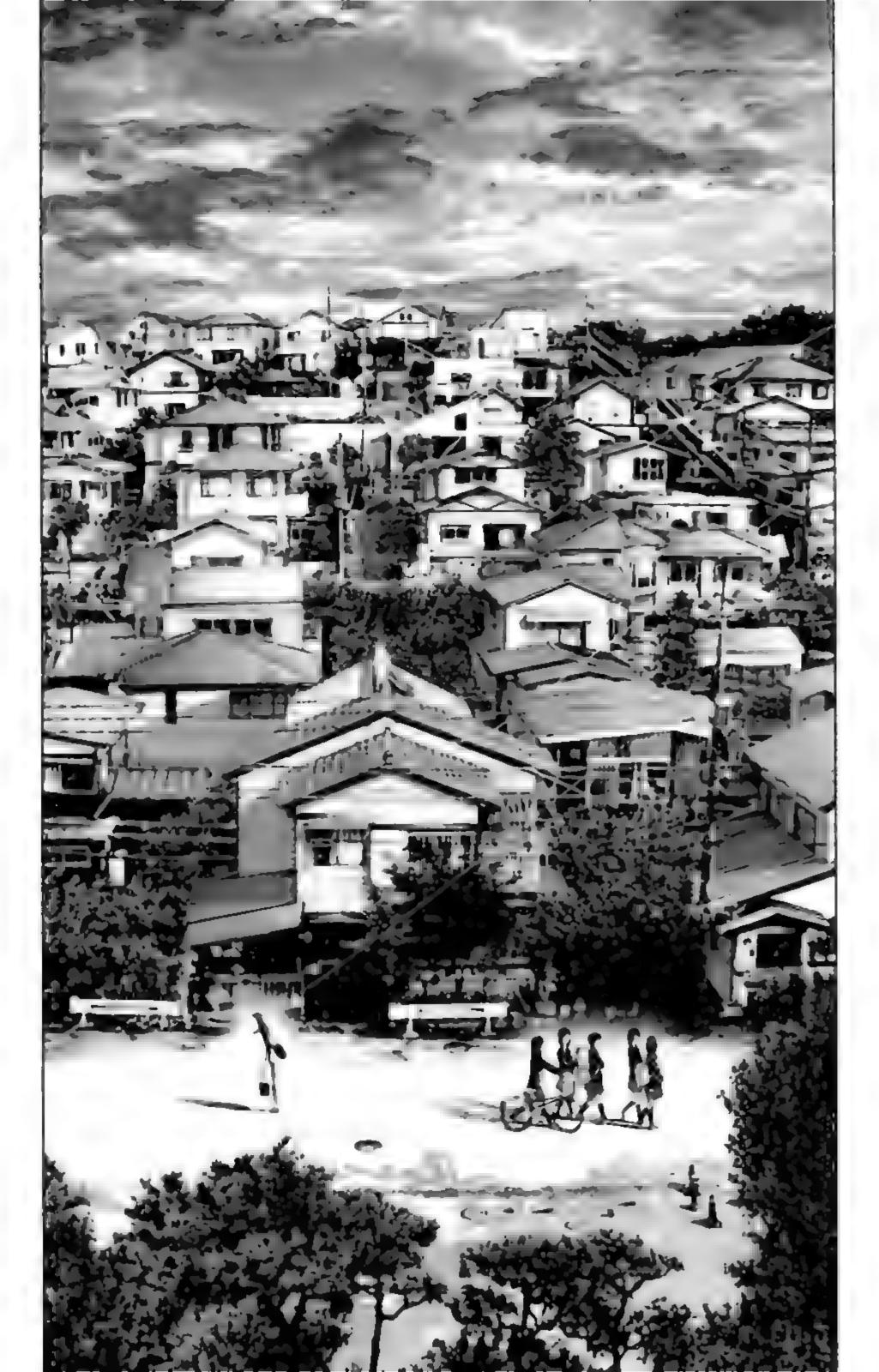






But instead, Or Punpun's that was head was what was empty. supposed to Just like happen. the sky after a typhoon.



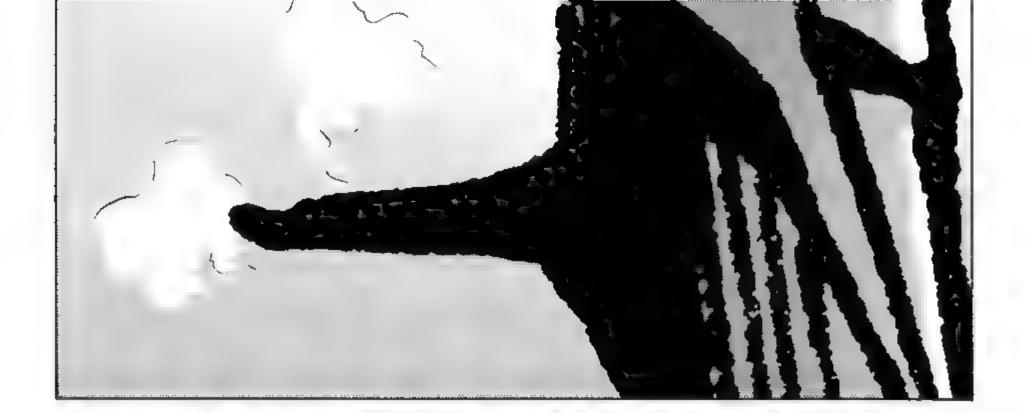




Punpun was a little indignant at how selfish it was being. The sun was brazenly painting the sky red.



...and so it ended up just wavering. ...Punpun's ever-growing shadow had nowhere left to go... With the sun thoughtlessly pushing against his back...



Punpun asked his shadow.

"What are you doing?"



...and slowly seeped into Punpun's heart. The question fluttered futilely through the air...















...Punpun thought, maybe else. Instead of this boring,

Somewhere far away, where he was supposed to be.



matest Incurate chaires or unity to unit them: Punpun no longer knew...



## Either that....





From now on, whatever happened, Punpun wouldn't rely on anyone else. He'd have a good life all by himself.



Punpun No,
hangs in that's
there! He not
isn't the sort right!
to give up in
the face of
adversity!

He's got character! He's an intellectual!



going to have a good life.

Punpun...





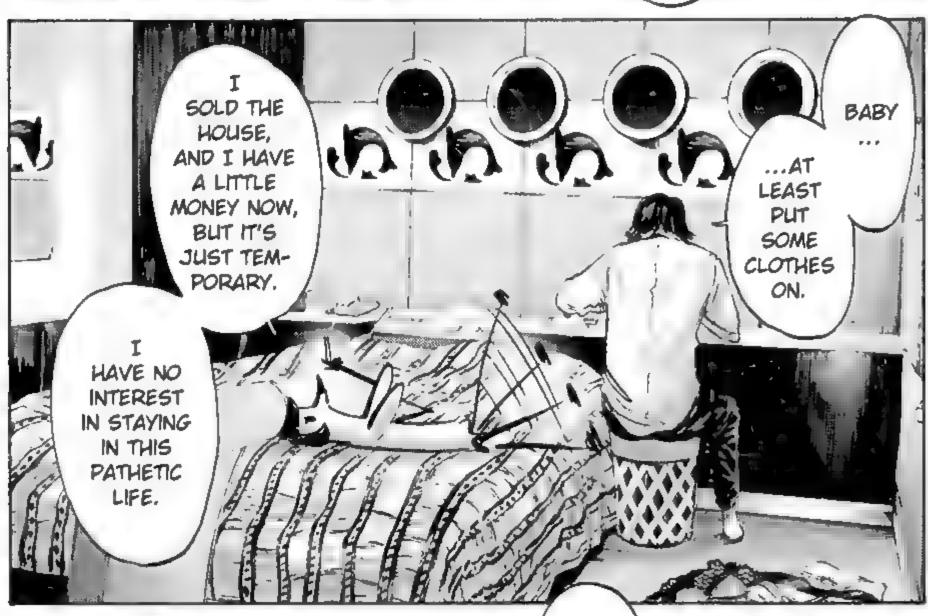
















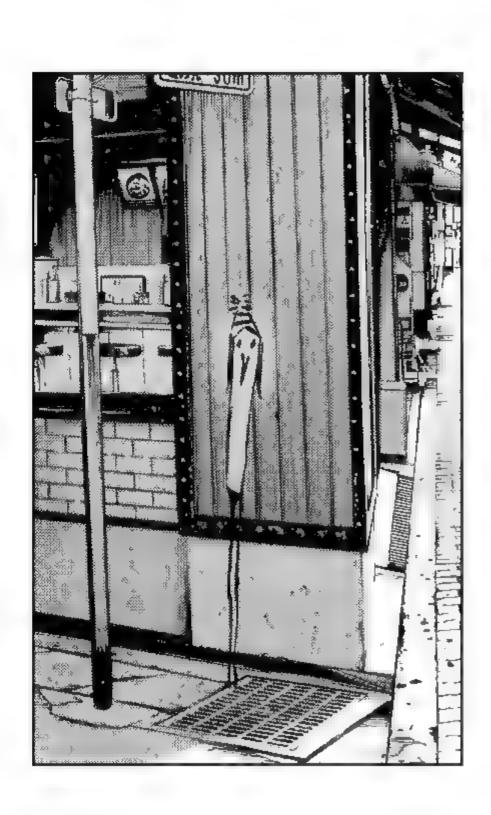












Chapter 52



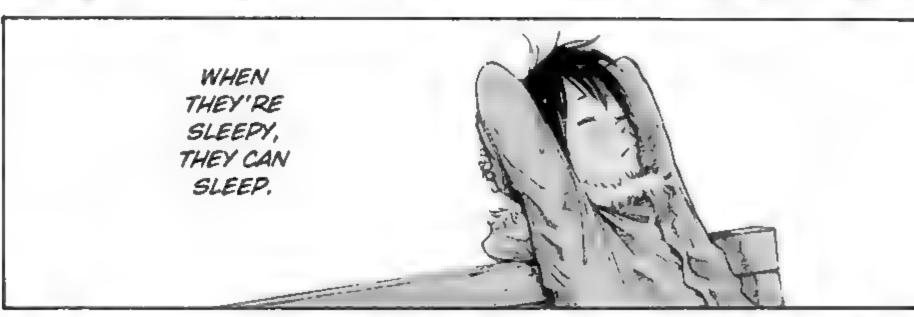




THINKING
ABOUT MORE
INANITIES
THAN USUAL

ST'S STATE SANAT TORKY



































































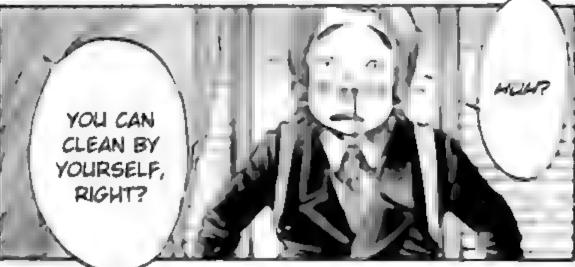
































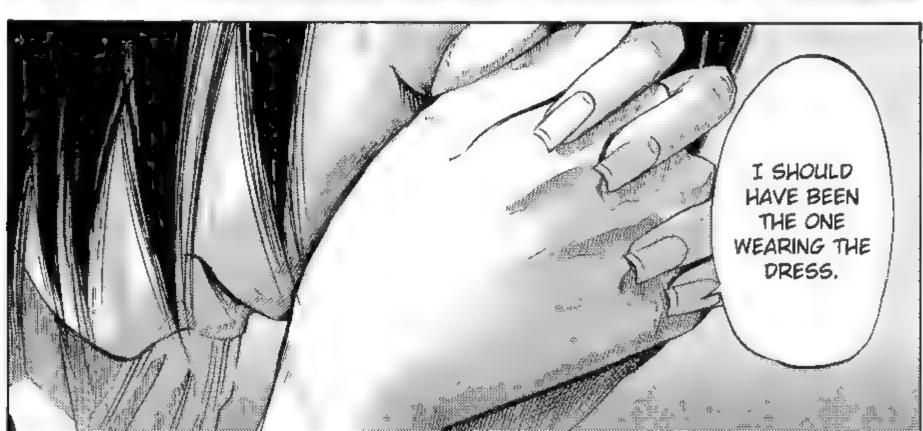








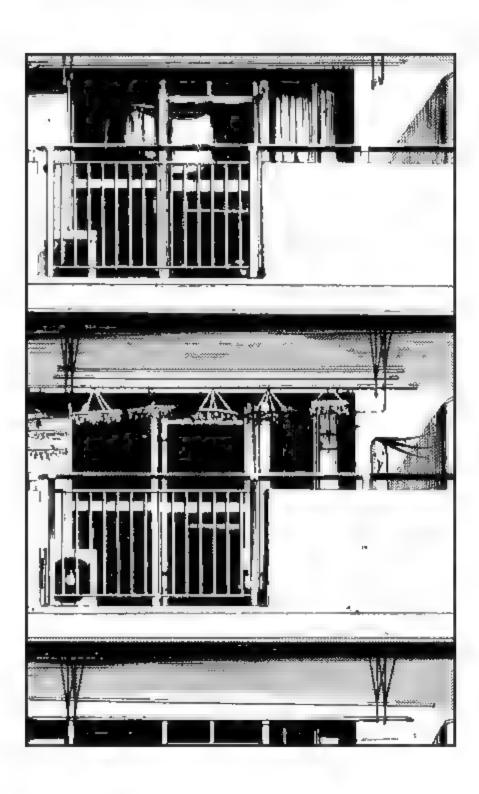


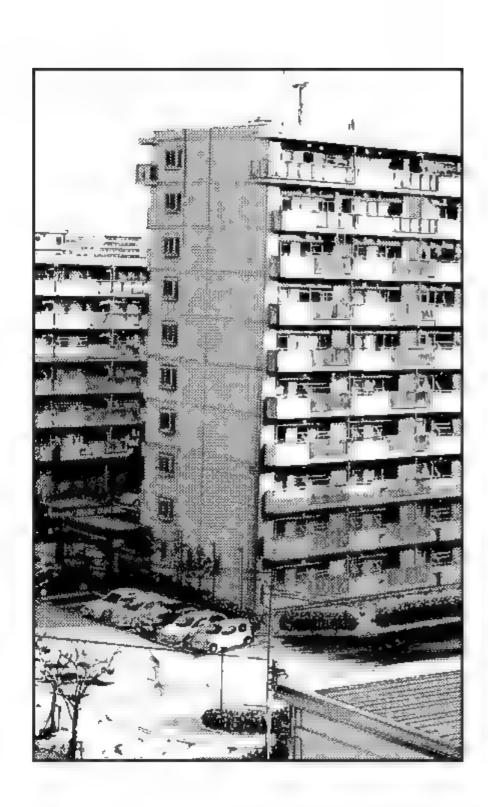






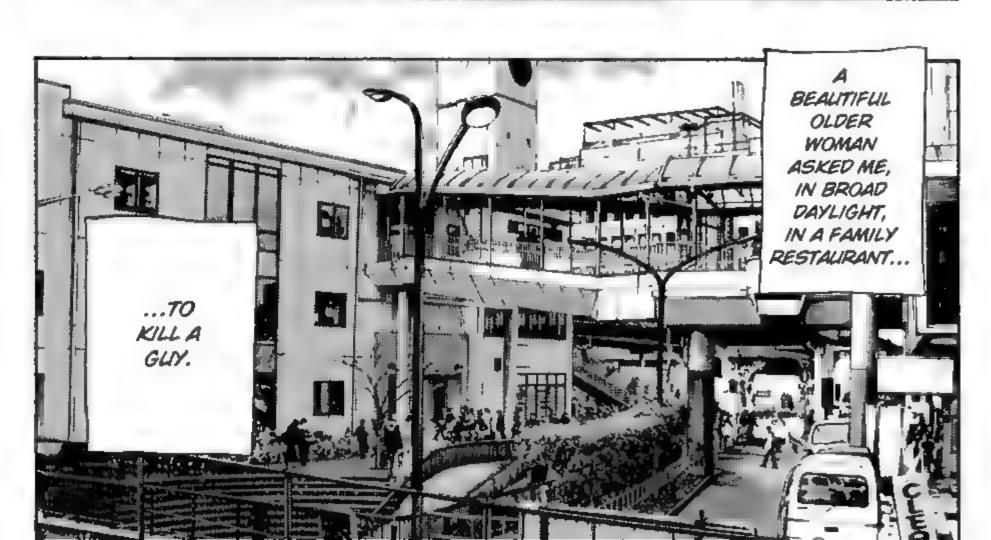








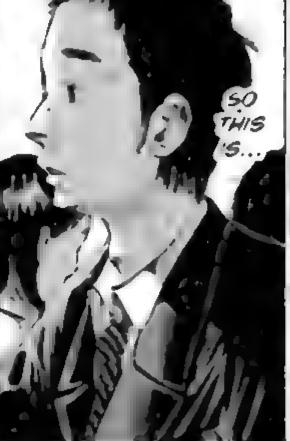


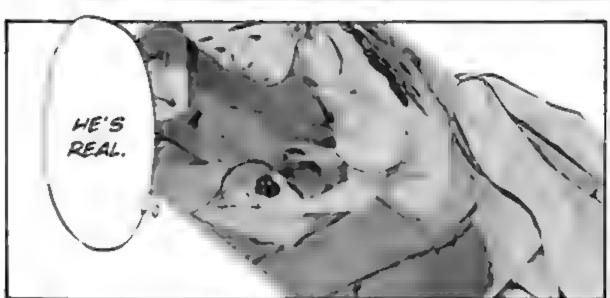












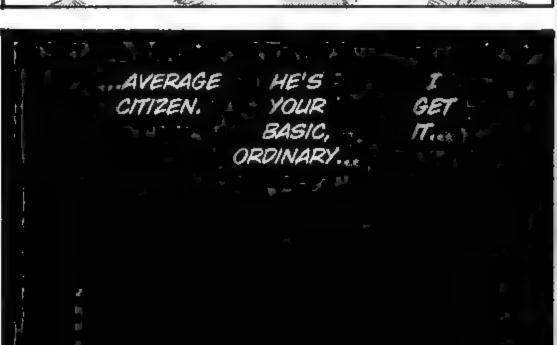




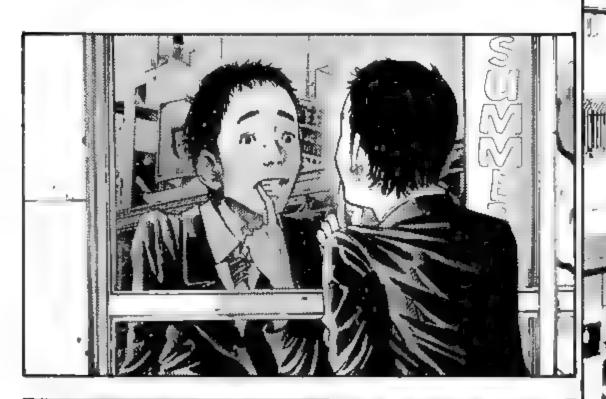










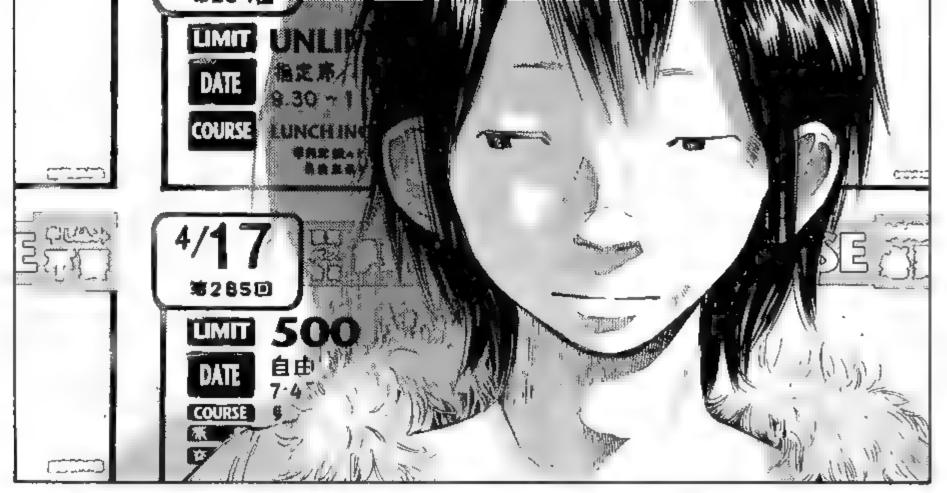


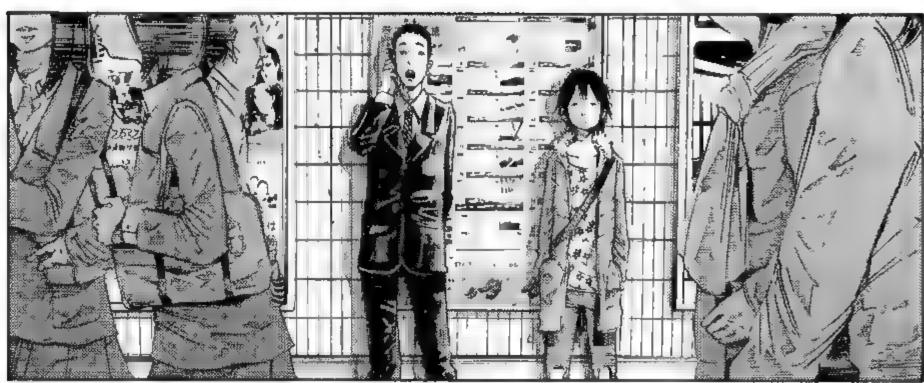


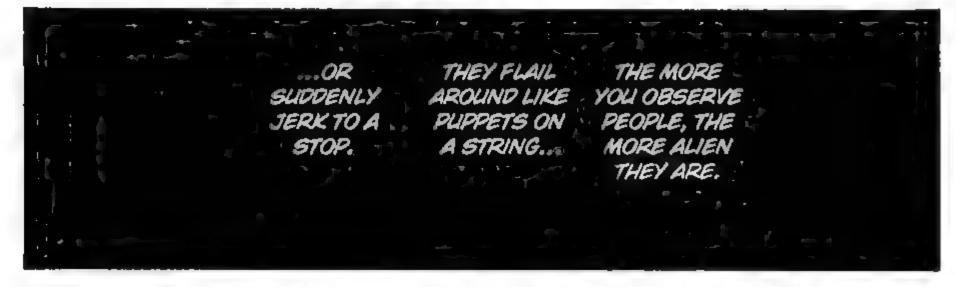


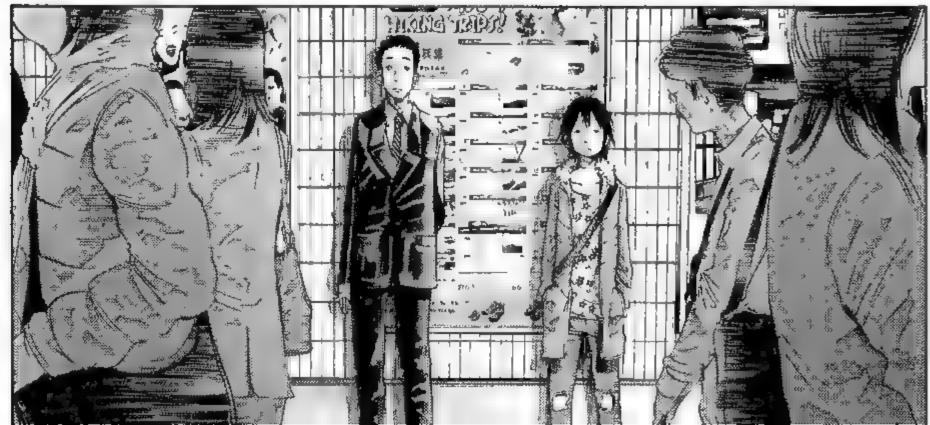


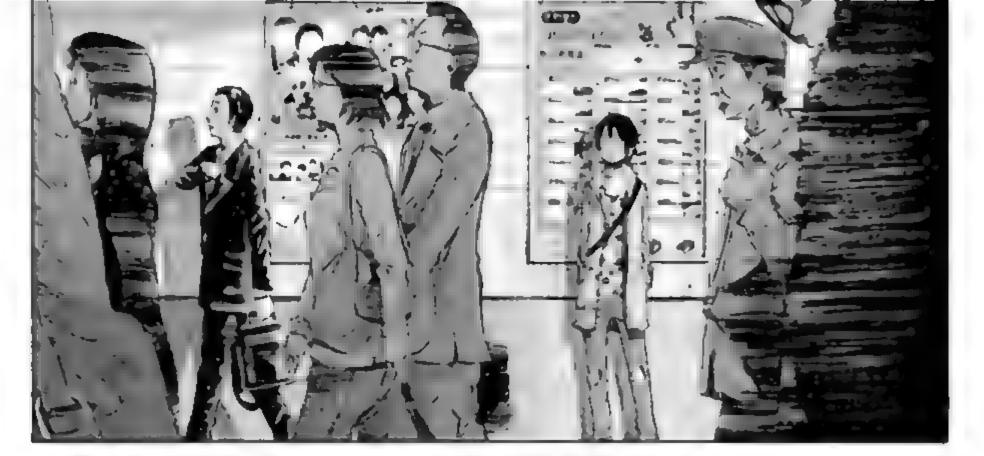


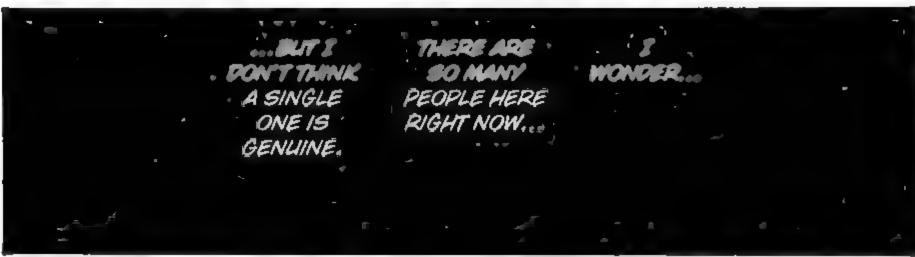












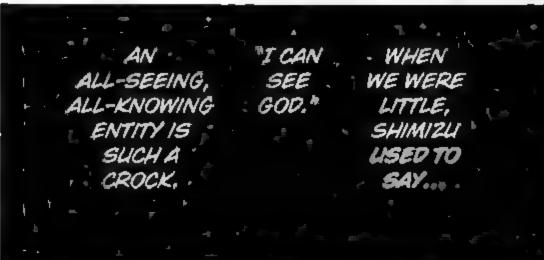




HOW DO THAT'S
I PROVE TRUE
THAT I'M FOR ME
ME? TOO.



entielle bie bie





andNO . SOMEHOW YOU SURVIVE. IS . THAT BEING HUMAN?

...YOU CREATE A GOO TO CLING : TO, AND THEN HEAP ALL YOUR FEARS AND RESPONSIBILITIES · ONTO HIM ...

BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE.





... IS SO VIVID ... THE FEEL OF AND ALIVE, IT'S ALMOST : DEPOSIT IN MY CREEPY. ..

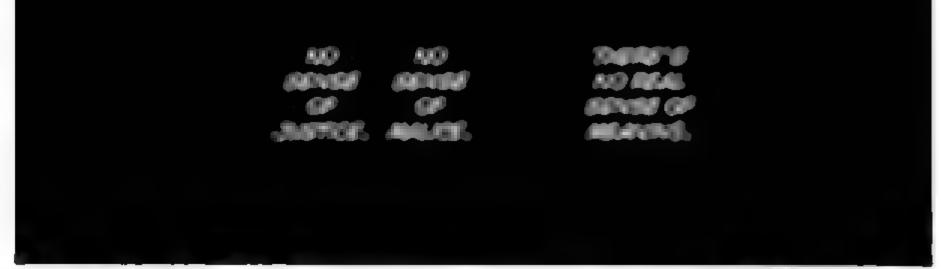
THAT \$1,000 1 POCKET ...

AT LEAST . FOR THIS MOMENT ...

· UNFORTUNATELY, TODAY ...

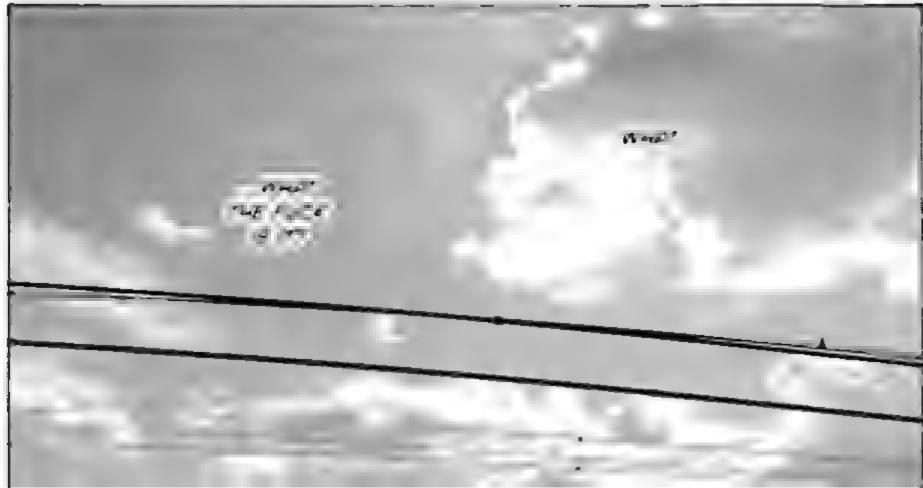








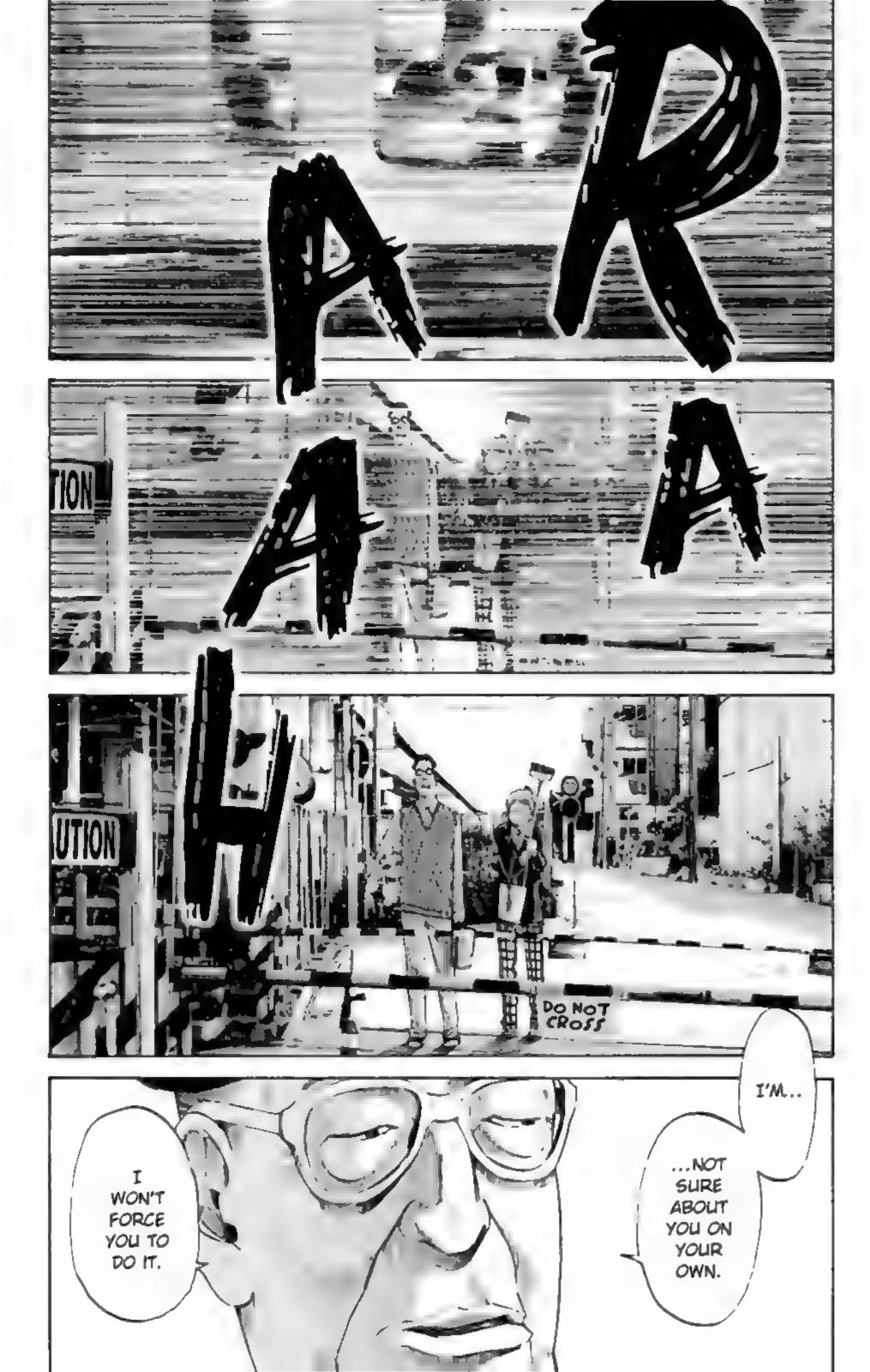




TODAY REALLY ...A STUPID... 15... ...NICE











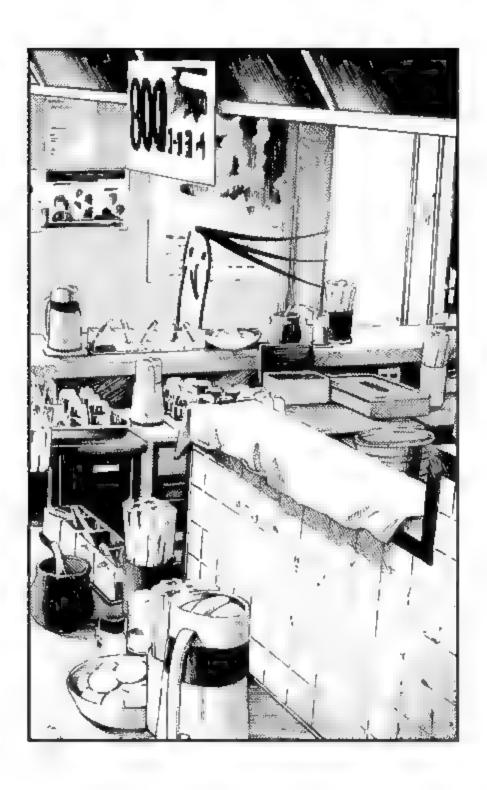


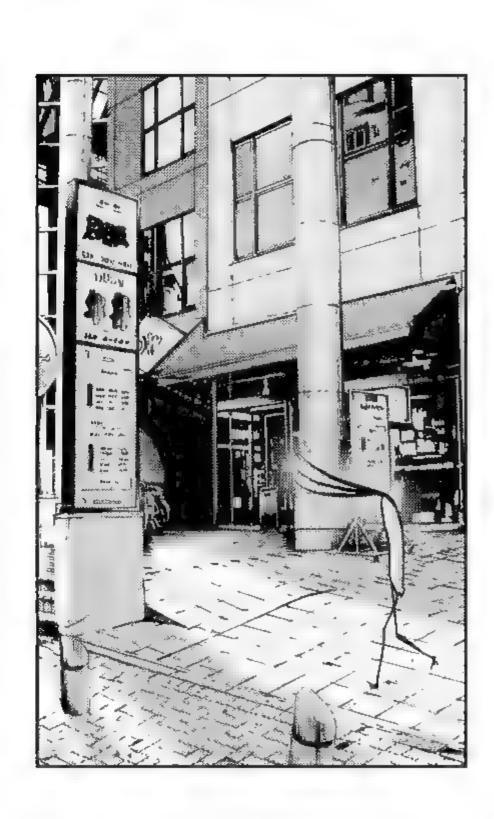




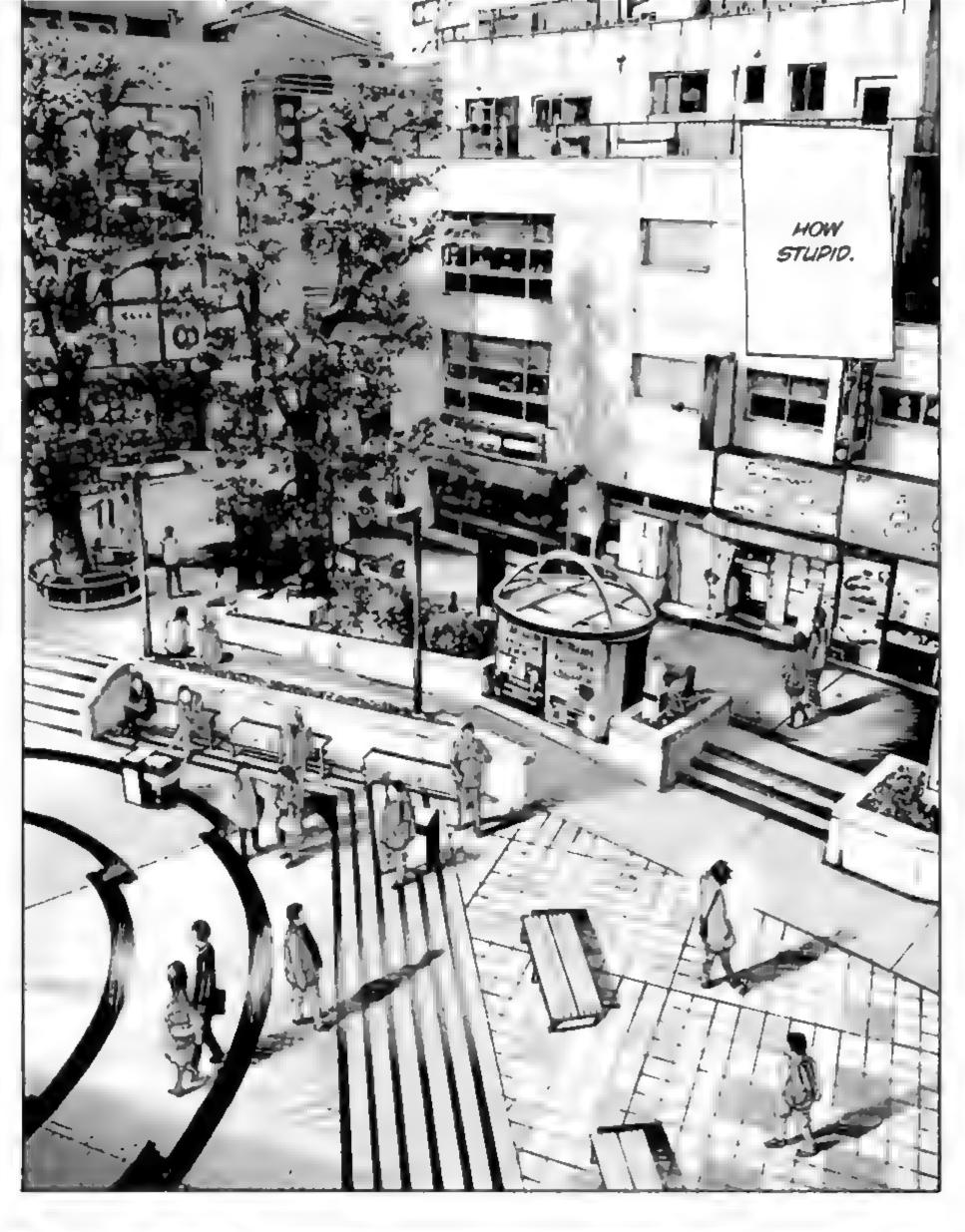








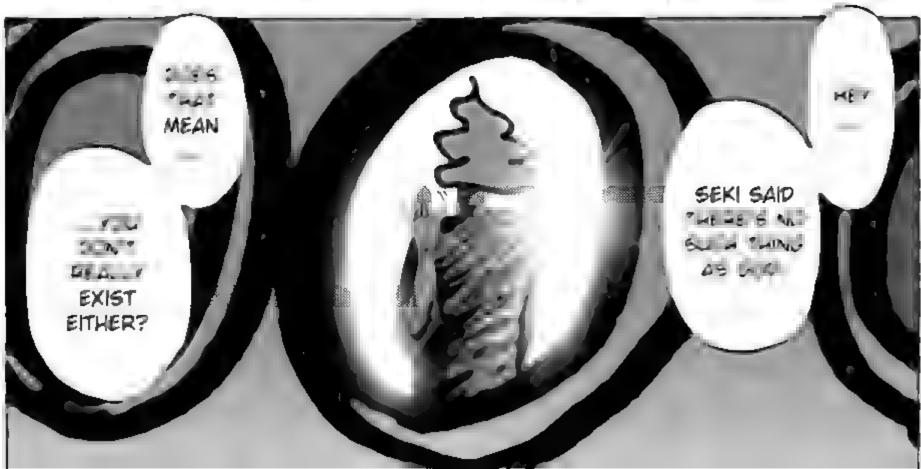








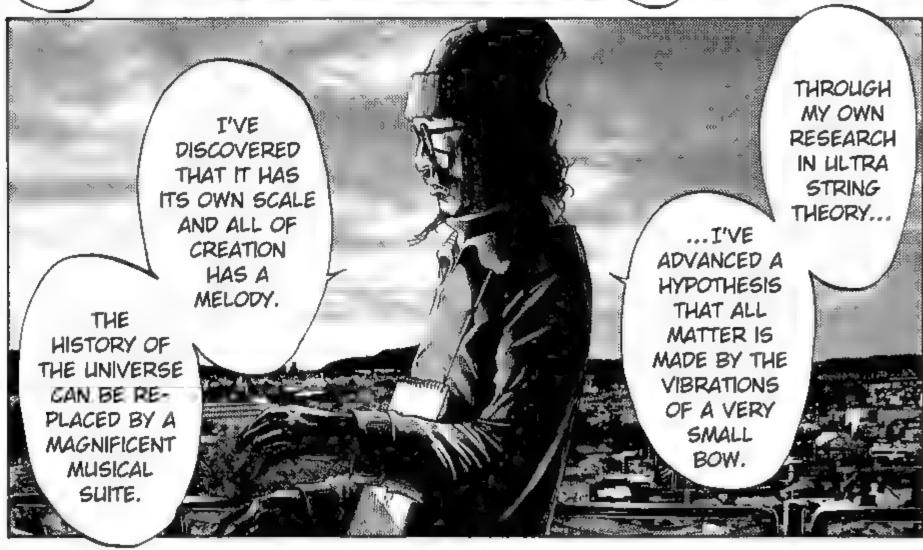








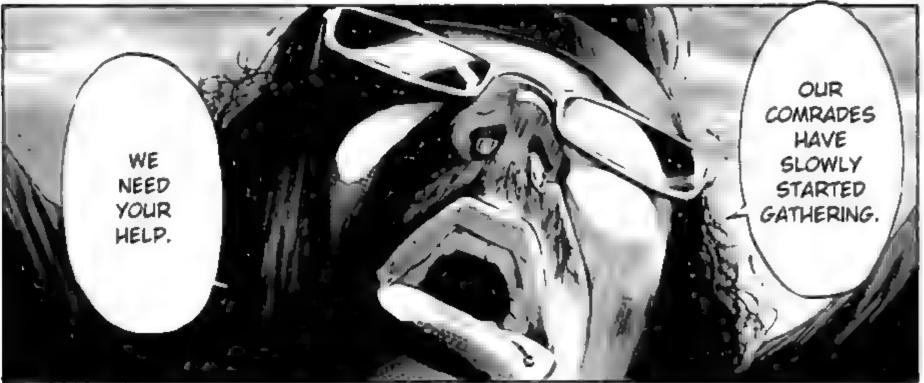






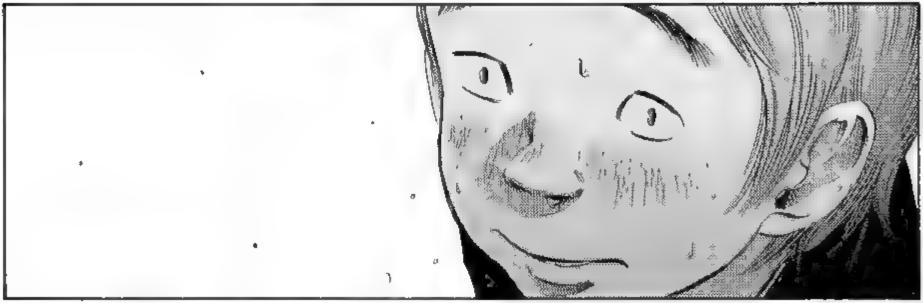








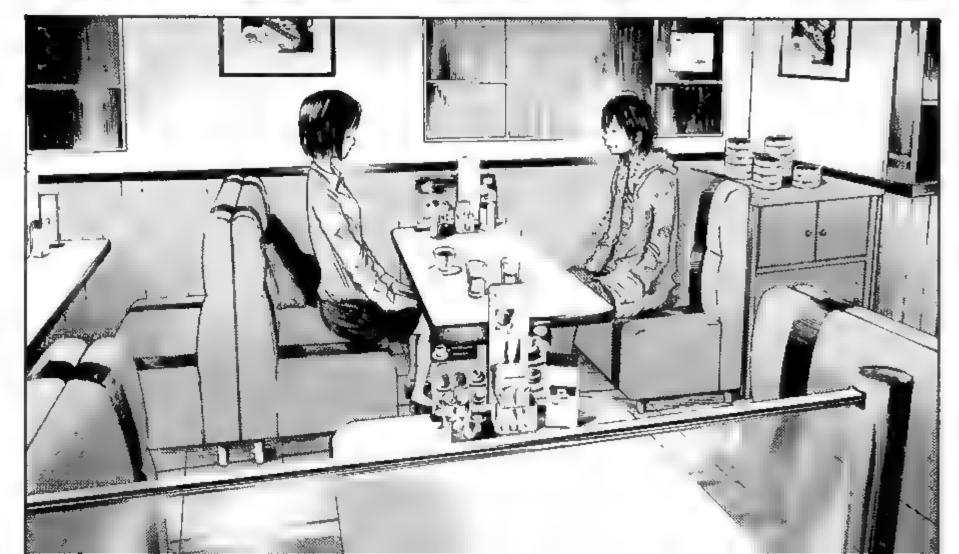












































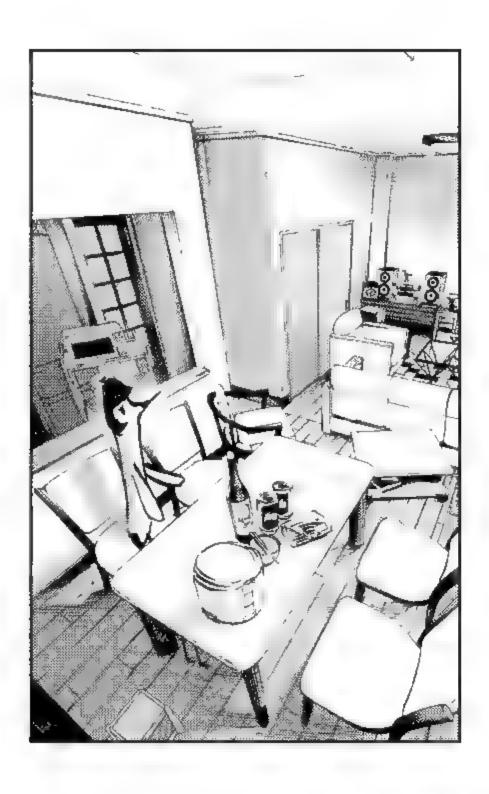


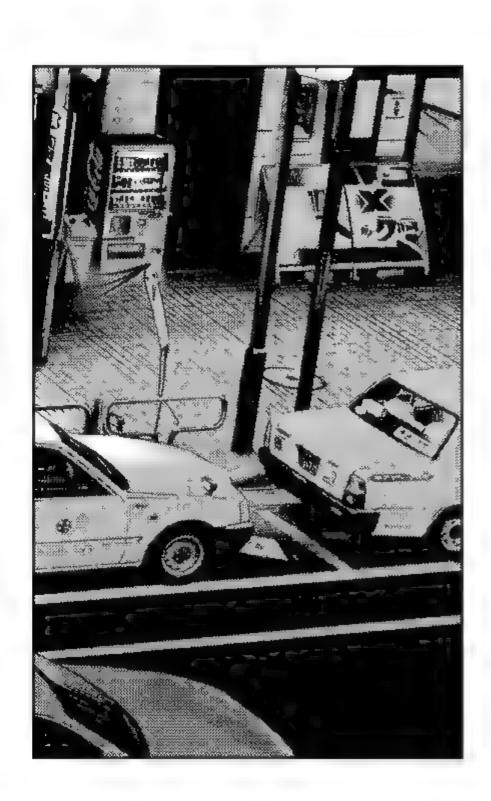




































cells would someone turn into didn't bubbles embrace and burst. him soon...

...if ...he Also, if it someone would be wasn't too would let ever so much to him stick grateful... ask... it in, just the tip.

ONODERA

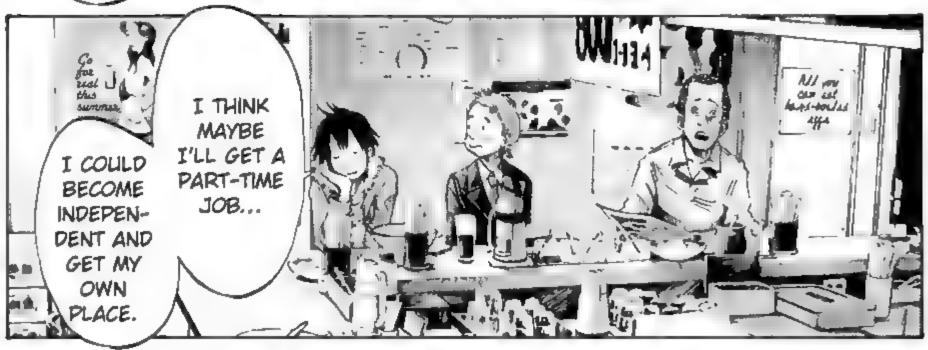
ONODERA



























PEOPLE
USUALLY
TELL ME MY
STORIES
ARE
BORING.



Punpun pretty much agreed with her.

There didn't need to be a point...





...at that moment, the only sound Punpun could hear was his heartbeat.

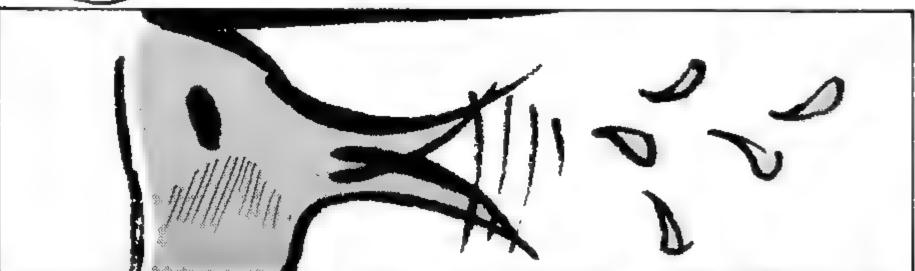












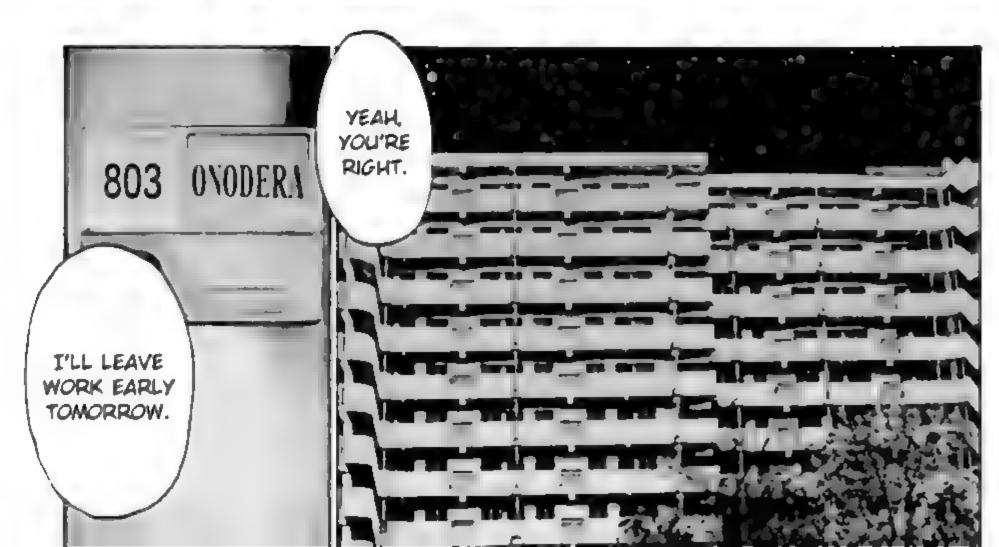


Punpun "Do you repeated want to hang with me next weekend?"





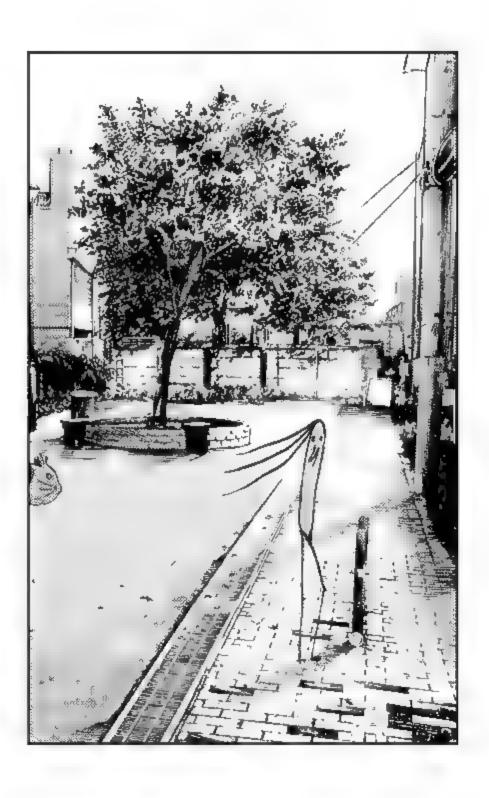


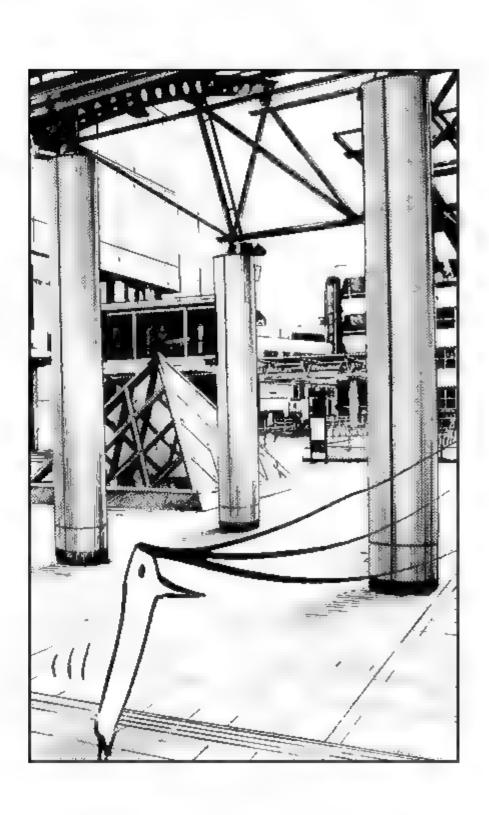














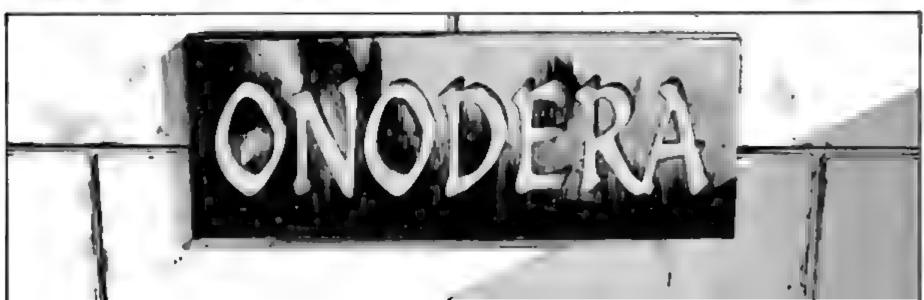














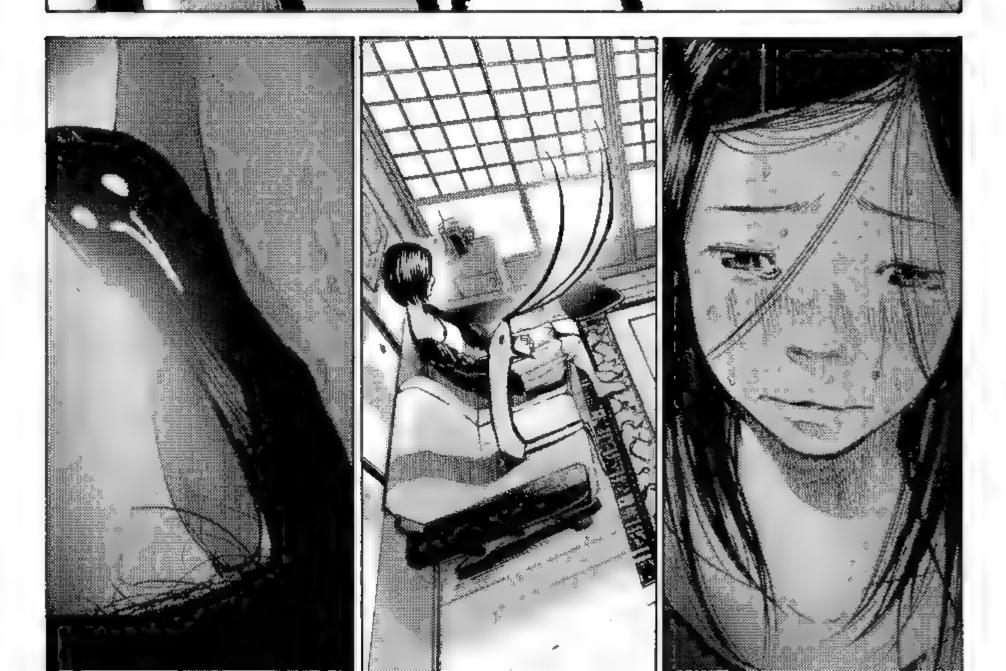






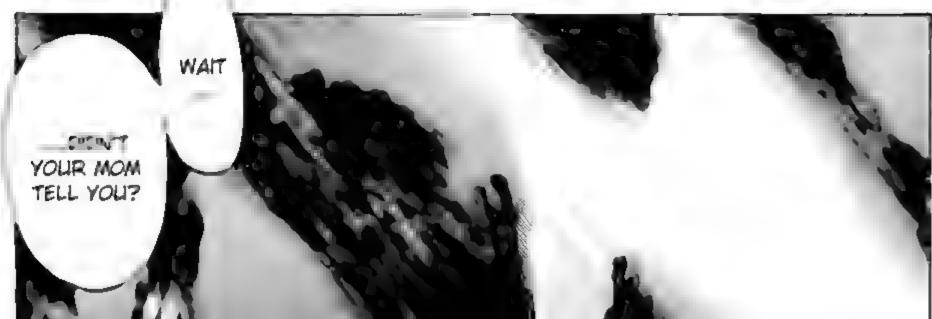
For instance, when had Uncle Yuichi come home? Punpun wasn't quite sure what was going on.























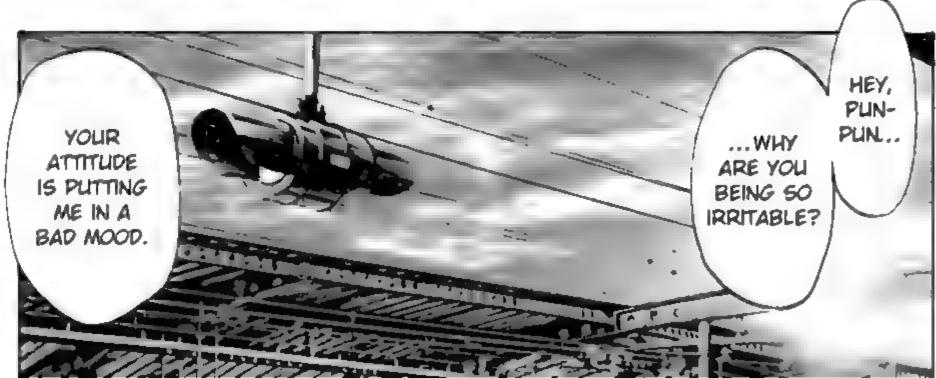
...to rip out her clitoris and her pubic hair and throw it all in a ditch. Punpun thought about how great it would feel...



But
for some
reason,
what came
out was
"Congratulations."









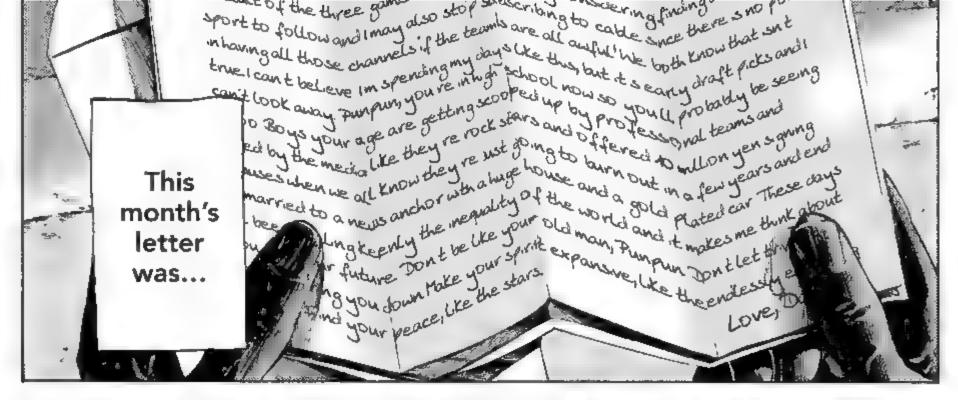


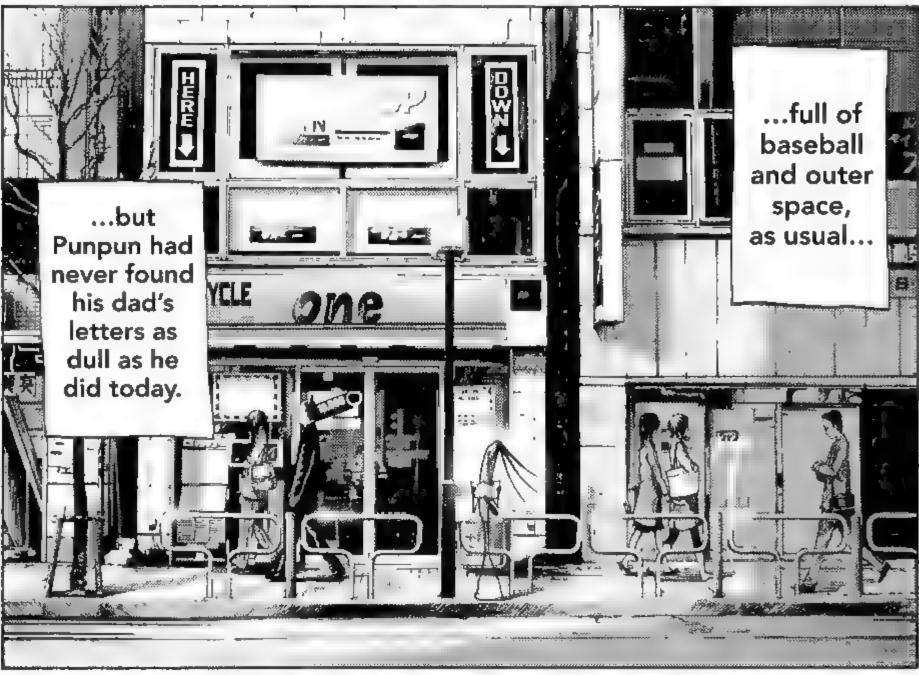


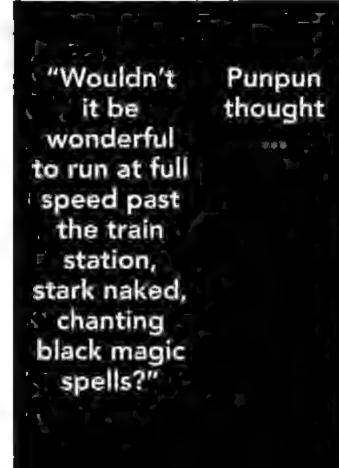


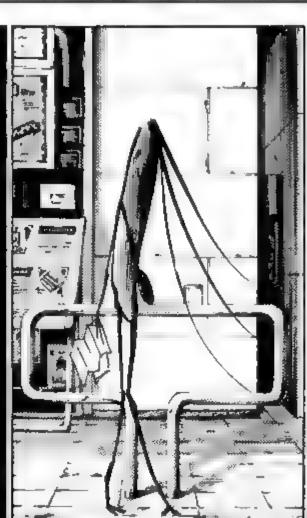












"Why Punpun thought grown-ups so selfish?"



Elevate your mood and go for it! That's right...

Maybe something good will happen tomorrow?

The world is probably overflowing with kindness and happiness.

It's his fault...

No, no, can't have such dangerous thoughts...





































## GOODNIGHT PUNPUN

INIO ASANO

Part Five

**BACKGROUND ASSISTANTS** 

CG ASSISTANT COOPERATION

Yuki Toribuchi

Satsuki Sato Hisashi Saito

Kumatsuto

Yasumasa Iwama

Yu Uehara

Takashi Kume

## Landard Art and the second first terms to

## I want to know what happens to Punpun!

Nice to meet you. Mr. Asano. I'm a Punpun fan in third grade who lives In Kawasaki.

At first, when my classmate Hiroshi's older brother (buzz cut) recommended it to me. I didn't understand why it was any good. But recently I got it, and I think it's very good.

I have one question for you, Mr. Asano. When is Goodnight Punpun going to become a battle fantasy manga? Im getting impatient because Punpun isn't going off for training or learning a killer move. But my classmate Hiroshi's older brother (buzz cut) says. "This is called 'pulling,' and it is a very advanced technique in comic books." Is it or isn't it? Hurry up and let us know. You can call me on my cell phone and just let me know. Darn it. pant. I got a little excited there. You're a twisted one, Mr. Asano.

I thought you might be stuck for ideas, so ive enclosed my candidate for a nemesis. If you're going to use it, please get in touch and ask for permission. You can reach me directly on my cell phone.

Kind regards. Junya





Junya Okamoto (Third grade, 8 years old) Kawasaki Kanagawa

## Is there a limit to the comic expression horizon?

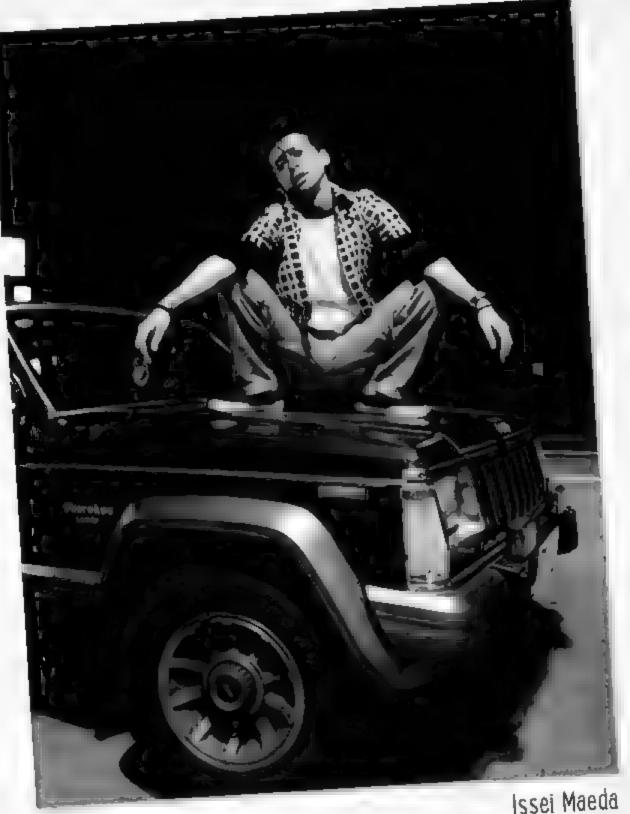
Hey, Asanol (Sorry to be so casual.) I am a cherry boy, a young soul, a dynamite, a second-year high school student who enjoys every chapter of Goodnight Punpun. (sweats excitedly)

My favorite character is Sasuke! (Wait. is that a character? Oops!) I feel that recently your story line is in a bit of a rut. (gingerly) But that scene where Punpun jumps from building to building on his bike was just so intense. (Wait. was that a scene? Oh crap.) Anyway. I have one question! (energetically) Why is this Punpun character so strange looking? Is it some kind of metaphor? It bothers me so much I can only sleep at night. Is he in the shape of a bird\_or an alien\_or\_?! Never mind. I won't ask anymore. So basically, we'll leave it at "there are as many interpretations as there are people." right? Right? (Sorry to be so familiar.) By the way, a senior guy in my school who is also a Goodpunner (a Punpun fan, don't you know) sends me smoke signals every day telling me to read Freud. Help me!

So in conclusion, Mr. Asanovich, (Wait, was that your name? Nirvana!)
Please feel free to continue your serial. I plan to work full steam ahead
to fulfill my childhood dream of becoming a falconer, Later, boing!

-Issei





(Second year in high school. 17 years old)

Musashino. Tokyo



## **GOODNIGHT PUNPUN**

Part Six



# CONTENTS



Chapter 57

### STORY THUS FAR...

Punpun is enrolled in a highly competitive local high school. He is super excited about having a date with his classmate Kanie, but after he has a fight with his mom, she tells him not to come home. Not a great beginning to the summer of his 15th year.

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Chapter 61

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Chapter 65

Chapter 66

Chapter 67



#### CAST OF CHARACTERS



#### **PUNPUN ONODERA**

He's 15 years old and in his first year in high school. Height, 200 meters. Weight, 5 tons. Spews fire.



#### MAMA ONODERA

Punpun's mother Works in a supermarket. She can fly by transforming her body scales into wings.



#### YUICHI ONODERA

Mama's younger brother Teacher at a pottery school. He suffers from mild depression and is currently seeing a therapist



#### MIDORI ONODERA

Yuichi s wife. Runs a cafe. In the language of fungilishe is a golden scalycap mushroom.



#### AZUSA KANIE

Punpun's classmate. She's 15 and is worried about. whether her bangs are too short.



#### AIKO TANAKA

The classmate Punpun loved in elementary and middle



#### YUKINOSHIN MIMURA

Punpun's classmate. Holds the rank of 100-dan in delusional kendo. His special skill is the high-speed rear leap.



A sorcerer with no known address



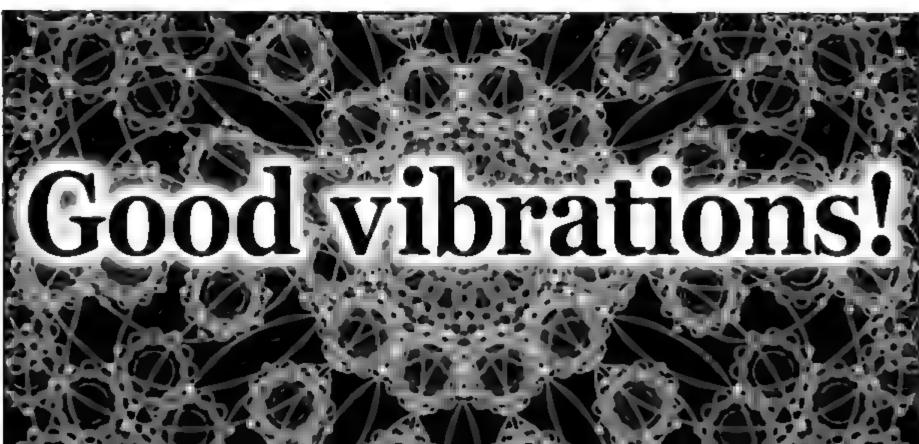




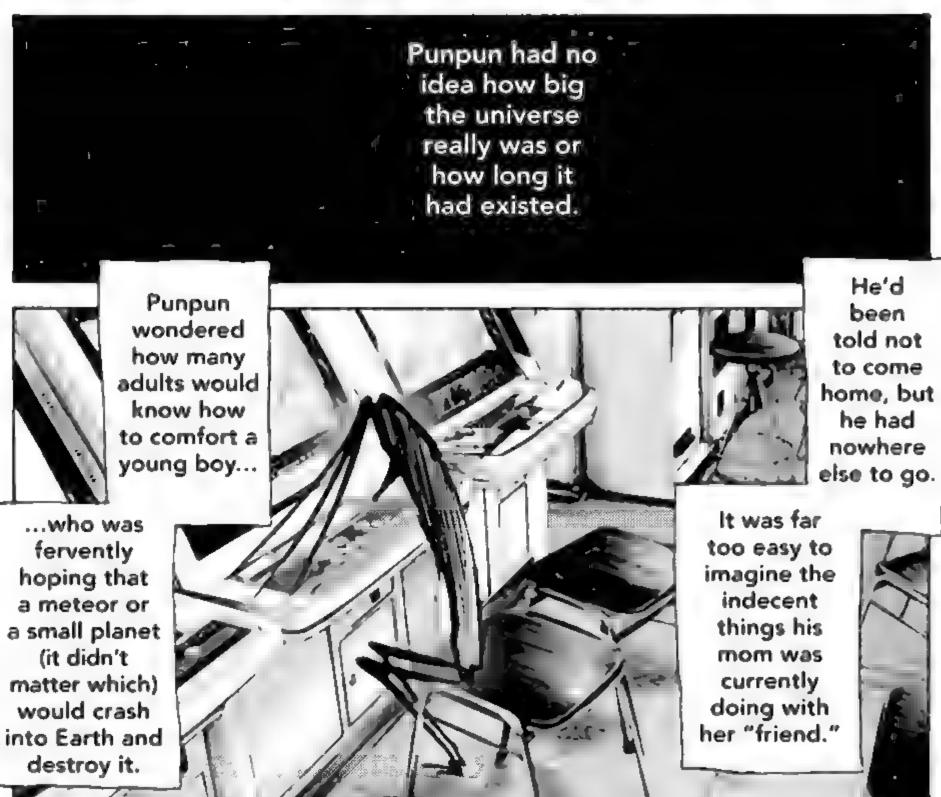
Chapter 57

















...because just thinking about his impending date that weekend

"You wouldn't by any chance be interested in going me, would you?"

But Kanie will be equally excited and push

Punpun won't be able to hide his growing excite-

"You know, I noticed you on the first day of

art show, resting their tired feet on the ciceact park bench, Kanie will suddenly say...

in him a wonderful story that raced around his synapses.

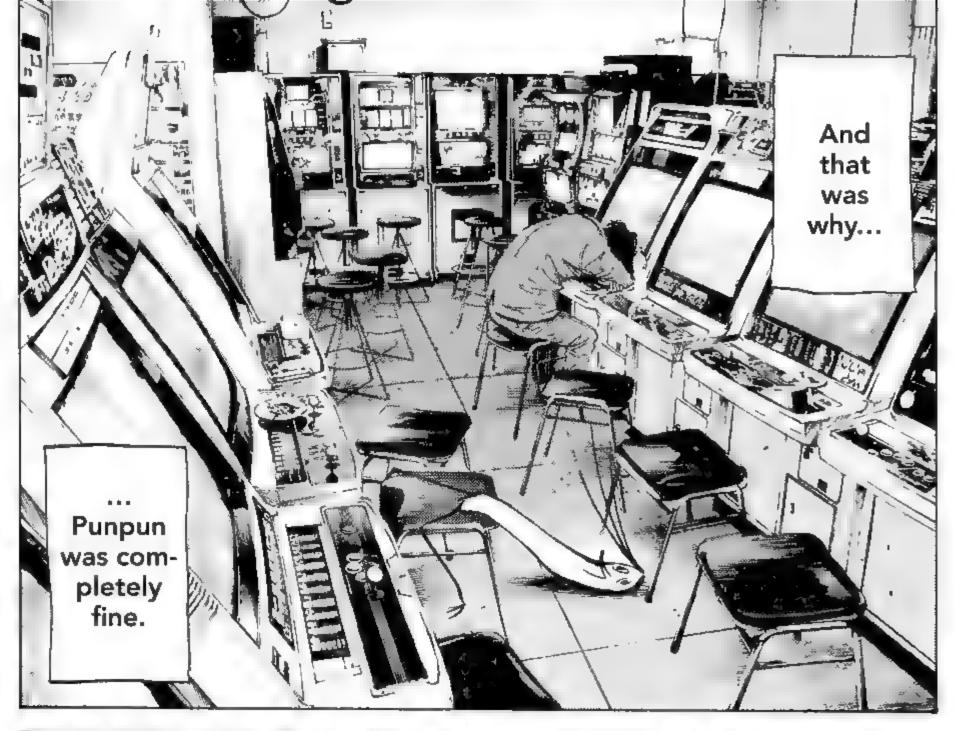


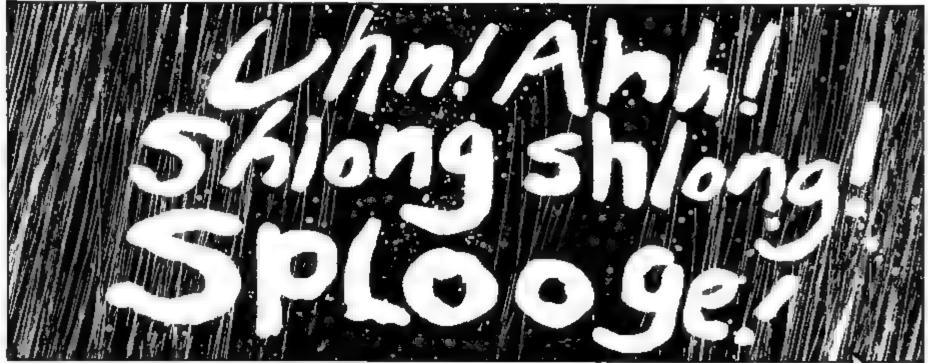
Just a few days into their relationship, Kanie's kissing monster will activate. She'll be on him relentlessly, even in public. Punpun will feel a little panicked in the beginning, but soon he'll be melting under her masterfully lewd tongue work. Oh my, what a dirty girl!



One night in her room, while her parents are out at a wedding, they'll finally be able to undress each other and share their body heat. They'll lose their minds rubbing against each other. Punpun will feel a heat on his thigh from deep within the nest of her pubic hair when suddenly she'll say, "Let's turn out the lights." For a second, Punpun will be disappointed that she's acting all coy, but he's a gentleman and will attempt insertion. But seeing her face all screwed up with pain, her body writhing, Punpun won't be able to keep from saying, "Sorry, maybe we should stop. I don't want to push you." Even though it's dark, Punpun will sense her expression gradually changing from anguish to joy as she whispers in his ear, "No, it's okay... I don't mind if it's you. Because..." She'll falter, then say, "Because I love you." Ahhh, Punpun won't be able to stop from holding her tight.

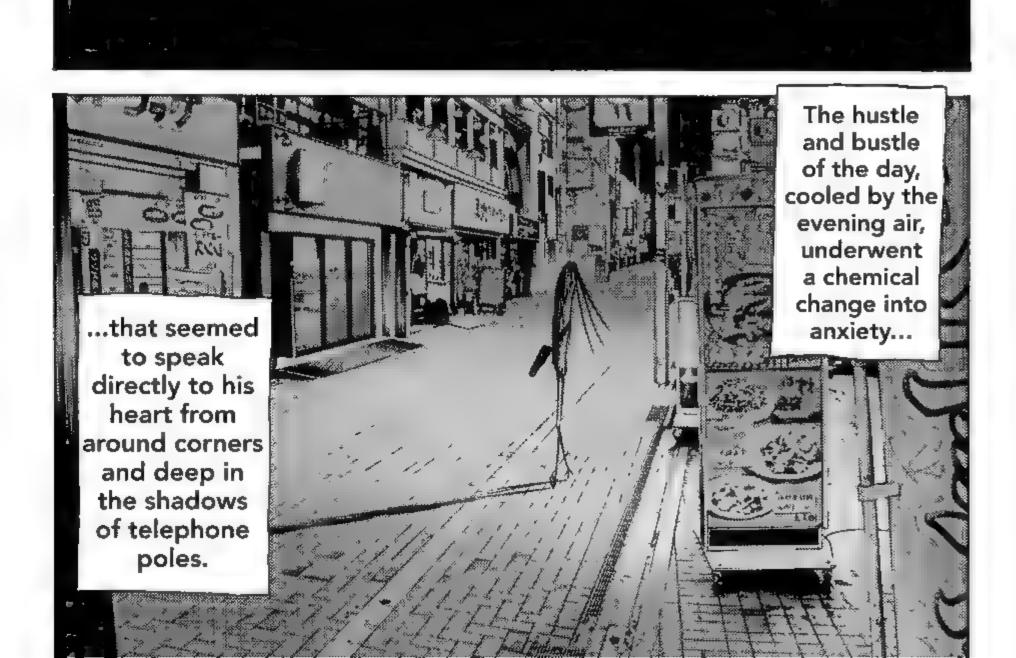












still...



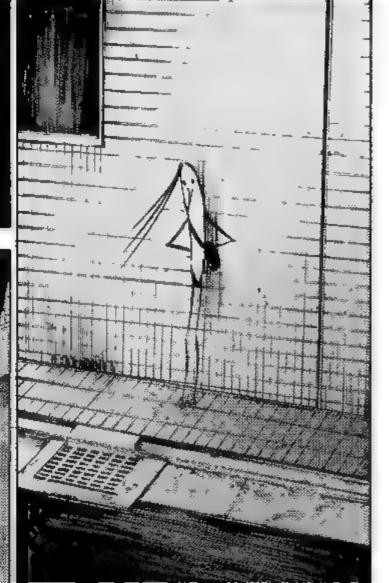
him slowly on the cheek before disappearing. As if to mock him, the night breeze...

...and ended up alone for life...? What if he messed up his date with Kanie...

Punpun's city at how...
heart... night...









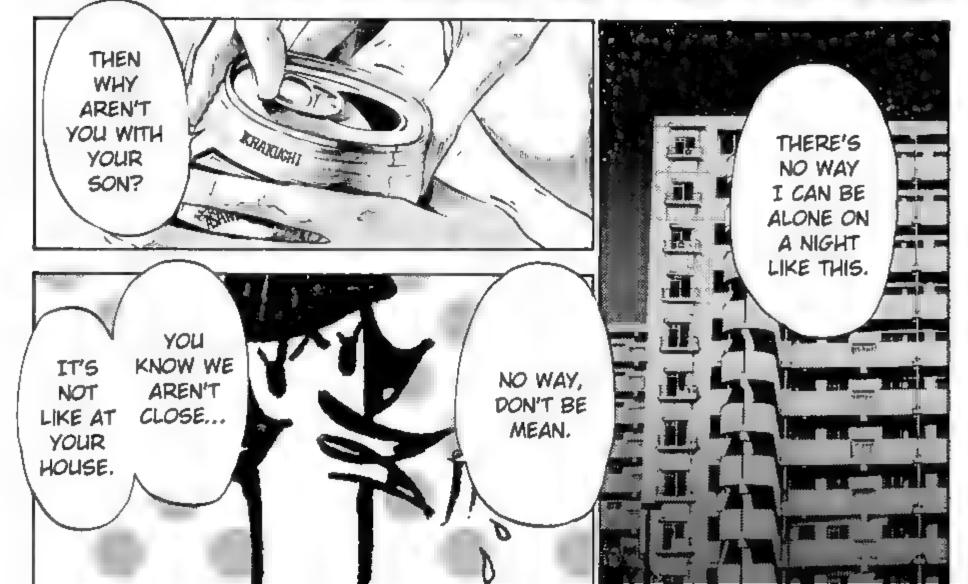




"Someone please come find me... Punpun murmured softly to himself...

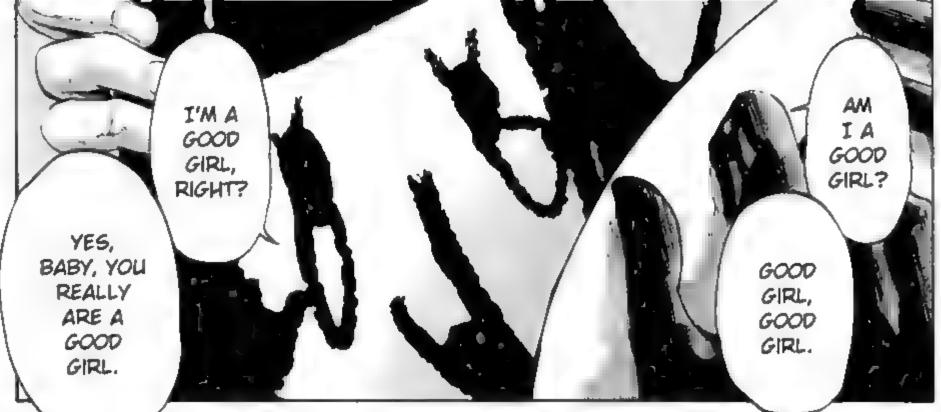


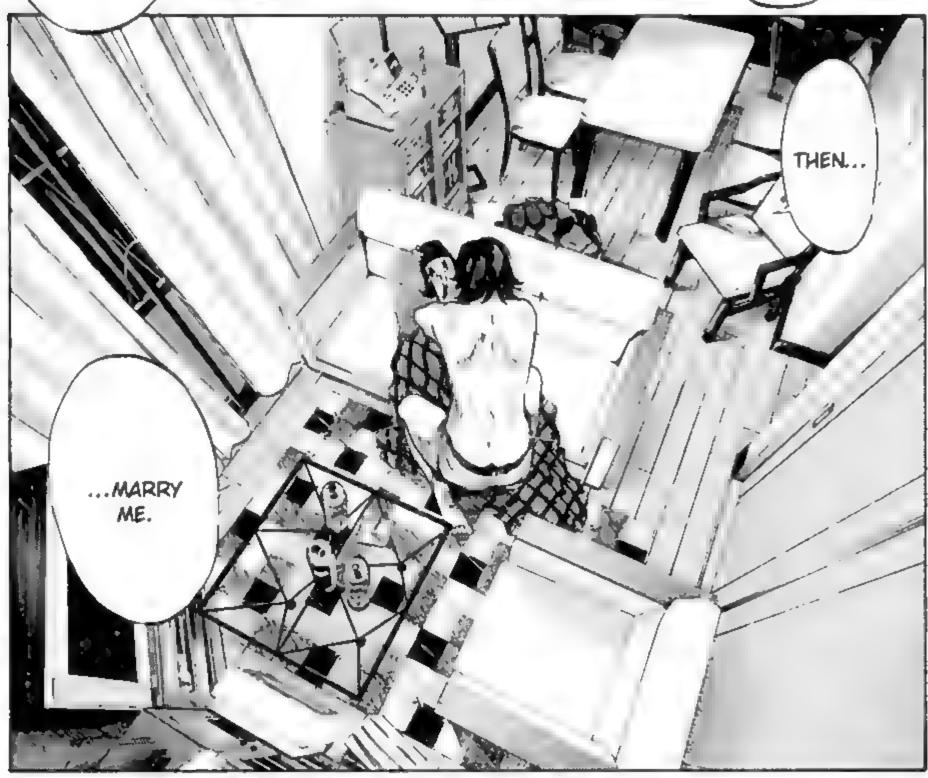






























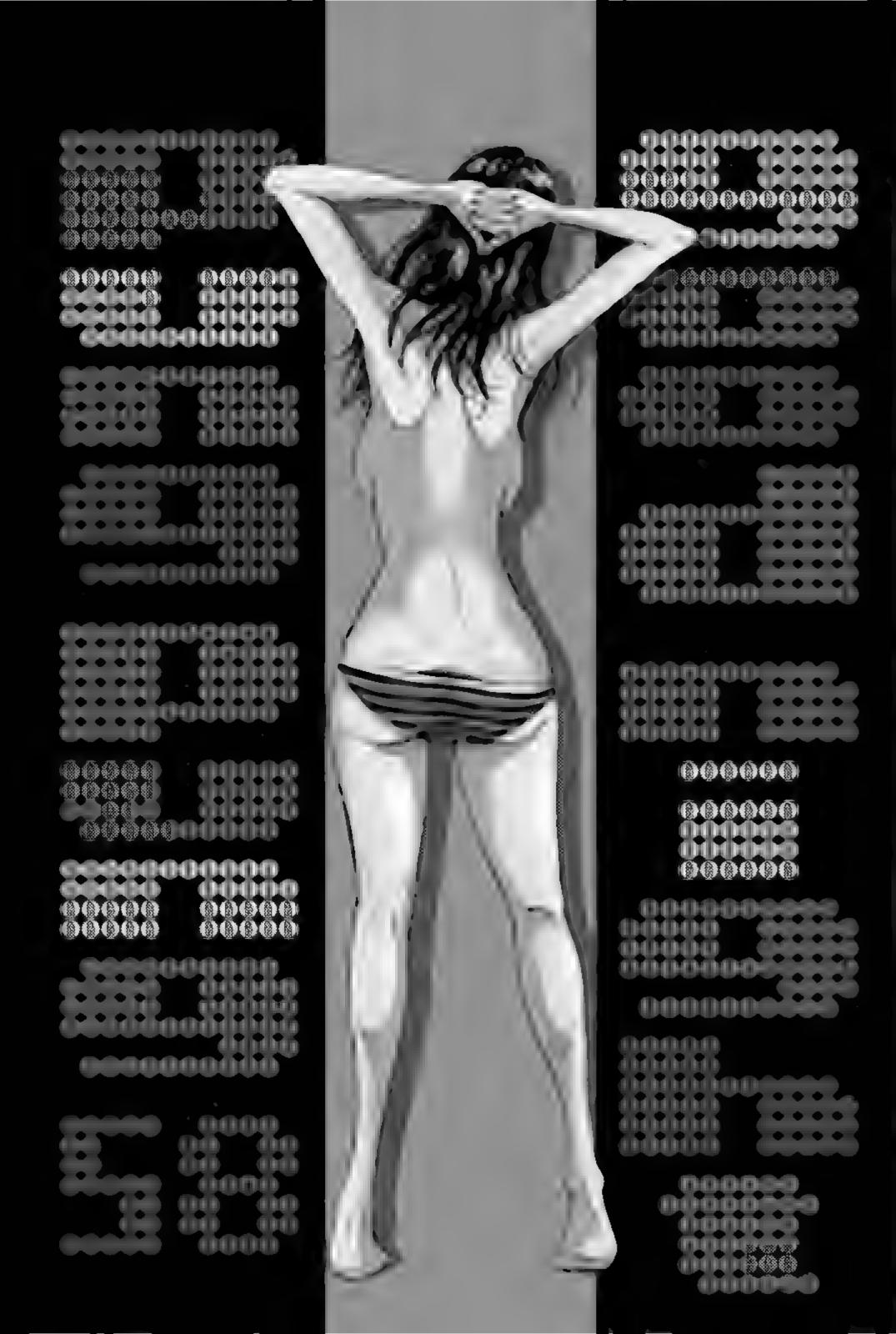














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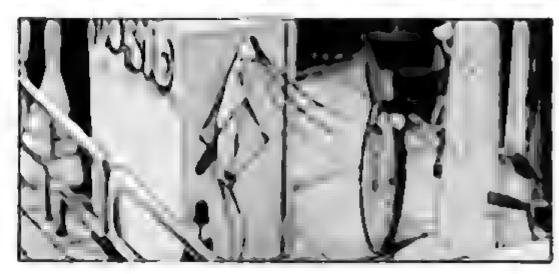










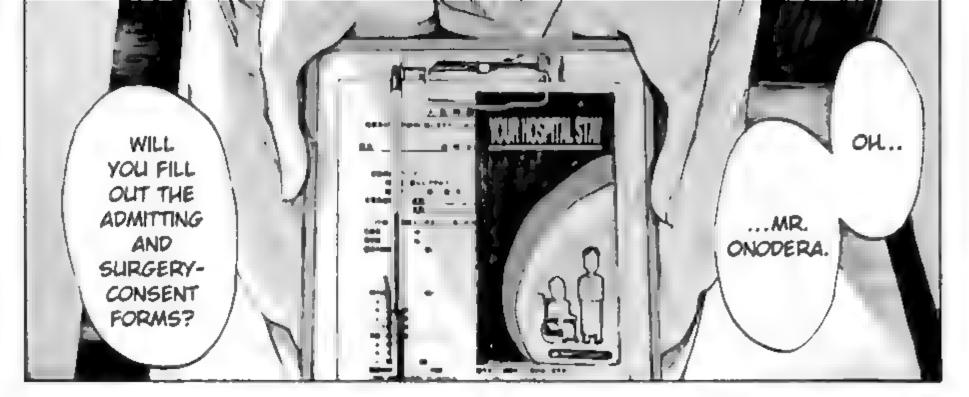


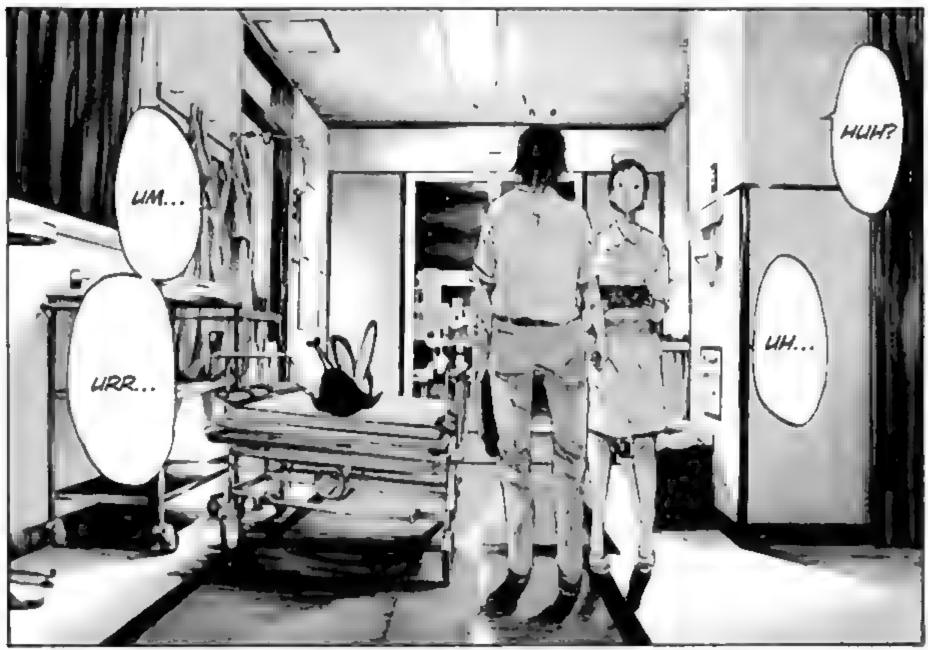








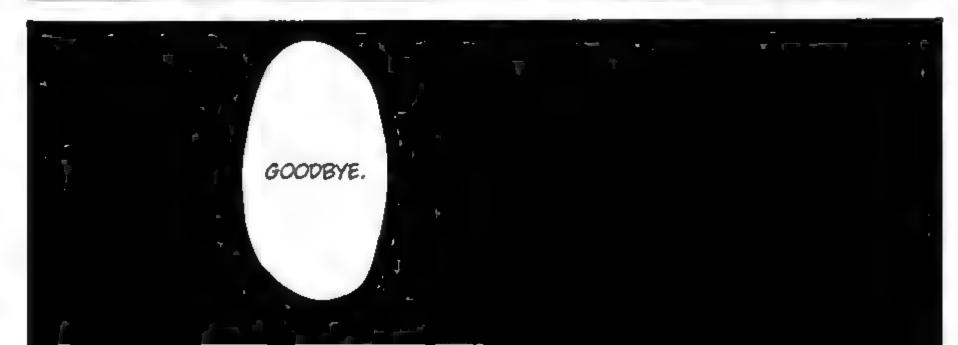




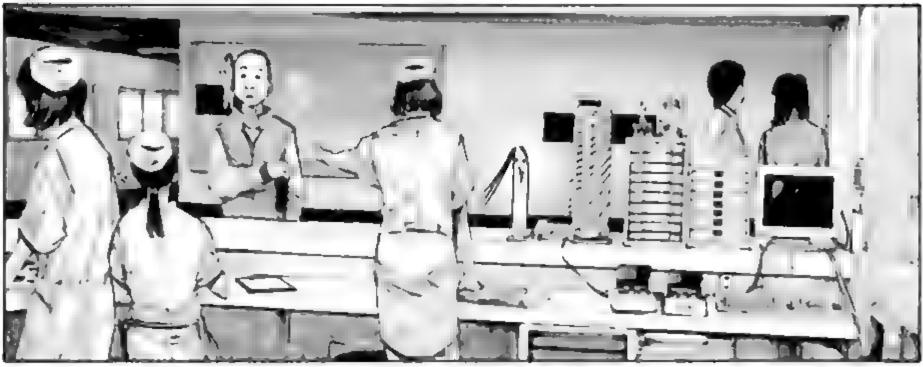


















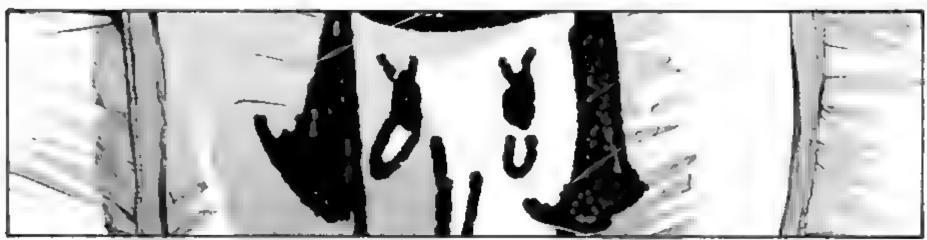














SOMEONE FOR HELP. BUT I'M TOO EMBAR-RASSED...

HAVE TO PEE.











IF I DON'T' HURRY, MY POT WILL BOIL OVER









THIS
CIGARETTE
IS
SERIOUSLY
HARD TO
LIGHT.



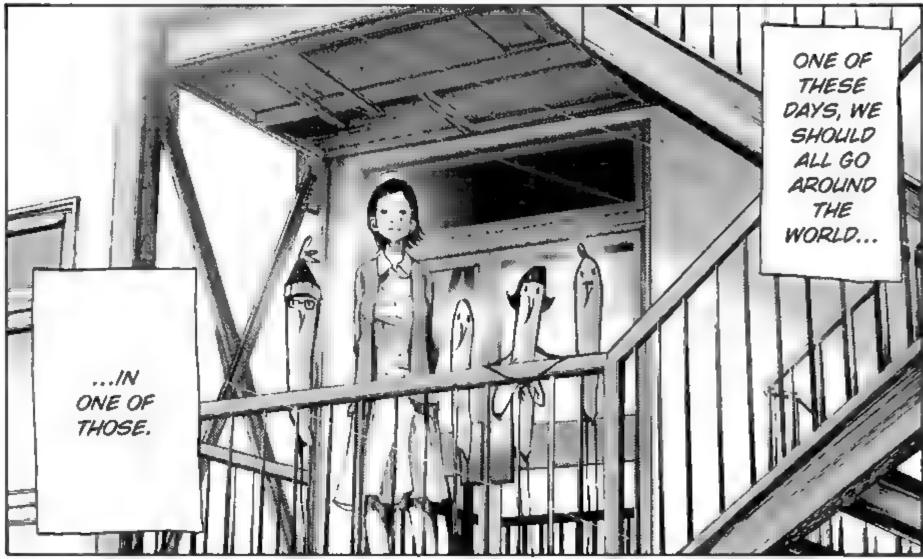
OH NO, MIDORI'S GOING TO YELL AT ME AGAIN, NO SMOKING EXCEPT FOR DESIGNATED AREAS. AREN'T I IN THE HOSPITAL? CALM CALM POWNL CAAV, S'LL MAVE A -CAGA-

APTIN.

I'M SO CON→ FUSEO...

WAIT À MINUTE





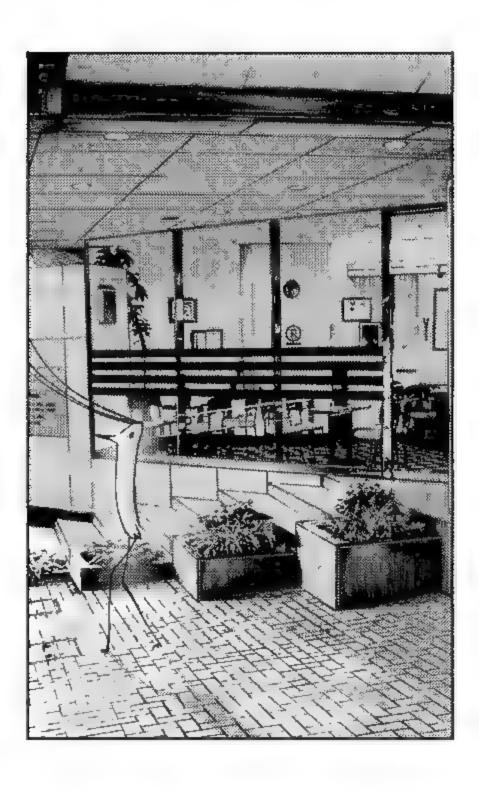


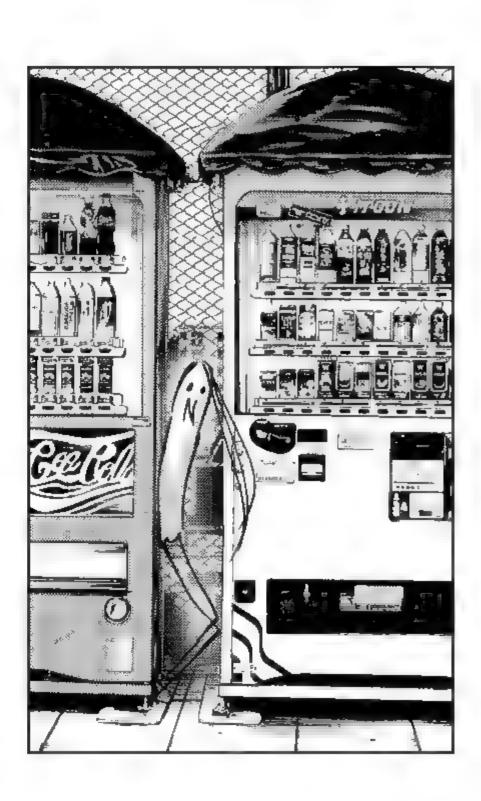


MIND YOUR INTEREST.

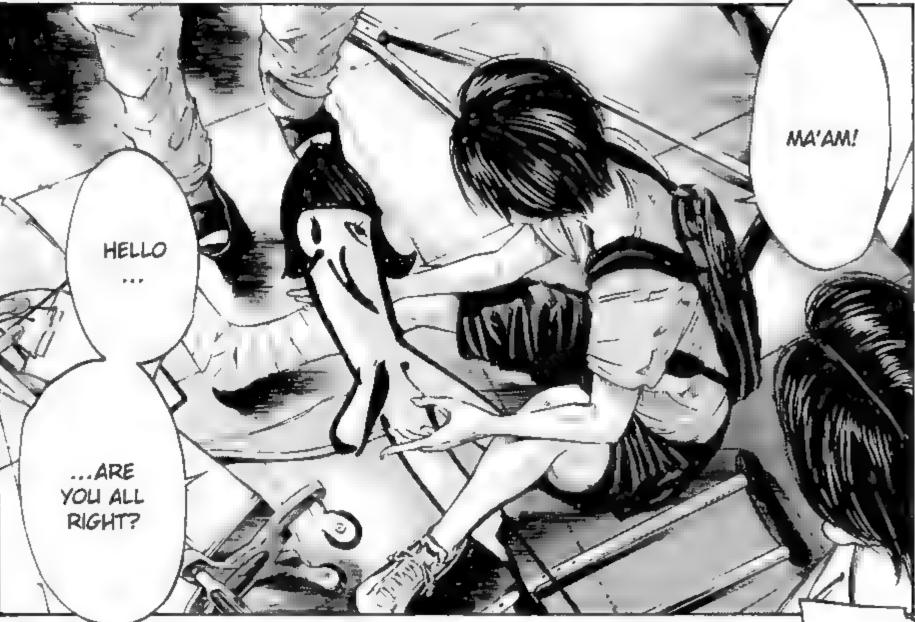
WITH NOTHING

AMAZING.



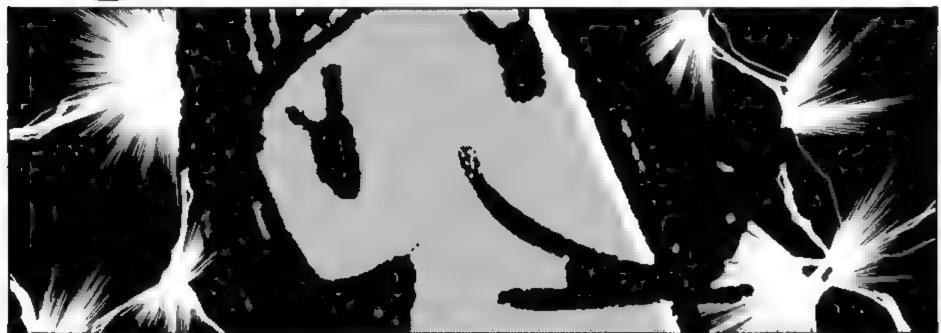






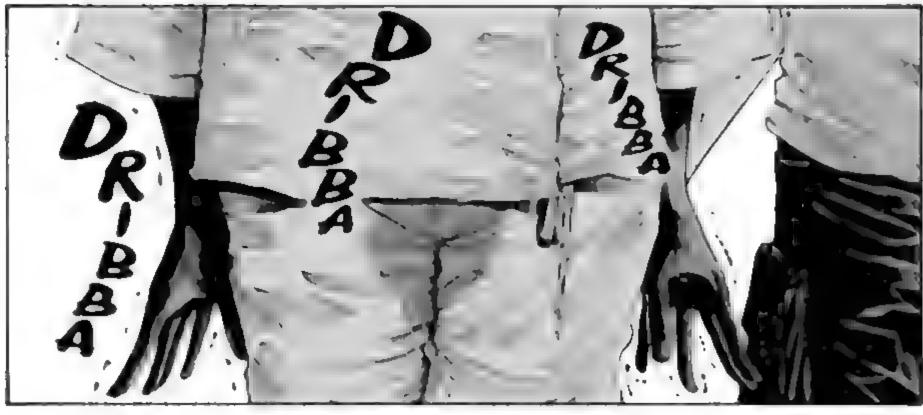






























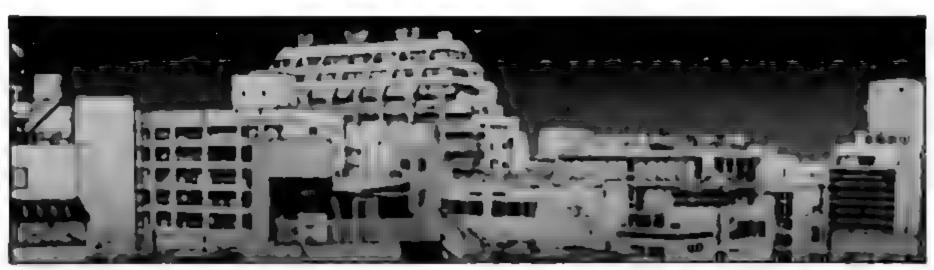












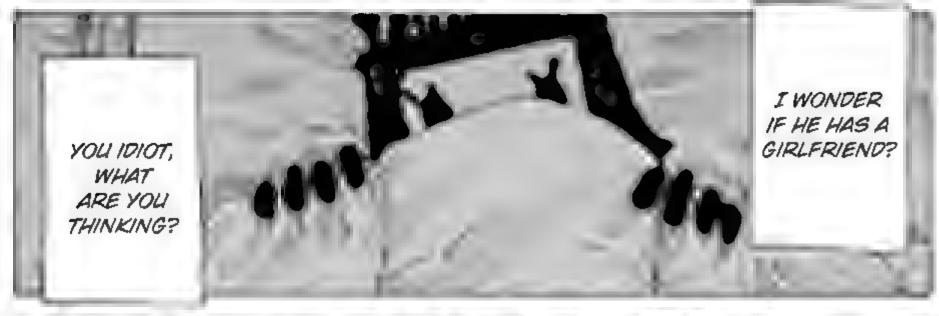




WORD ...













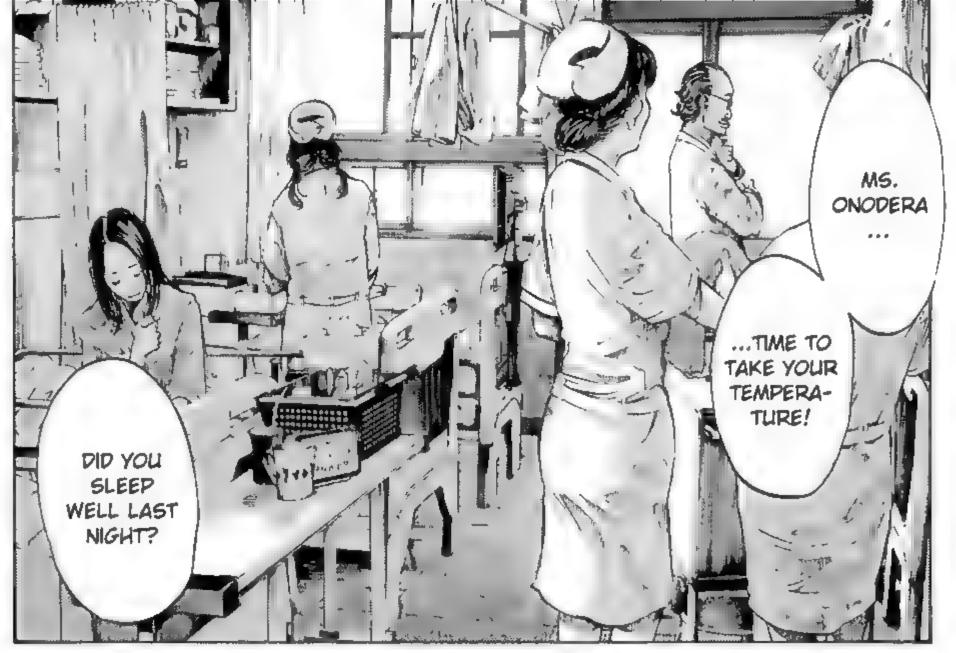






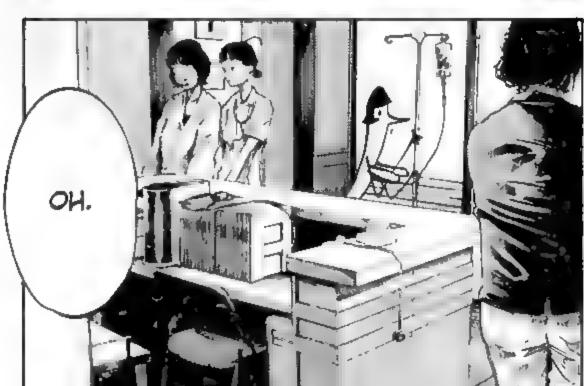














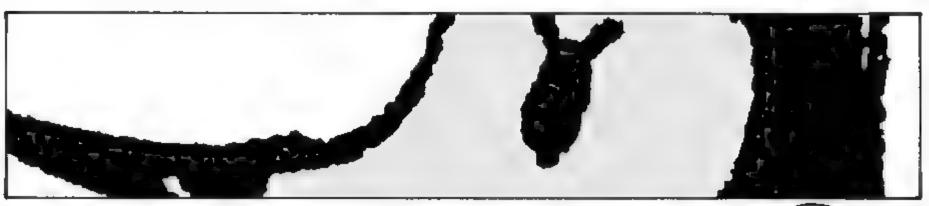














° \* Chapter 60 %





SHE'S

GOT ...

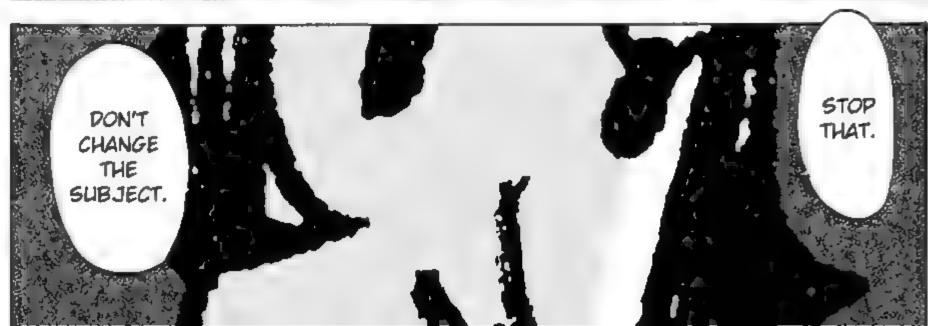
...MAJOR

FACIAL INJURIES, AND IT'S MY FAULT.





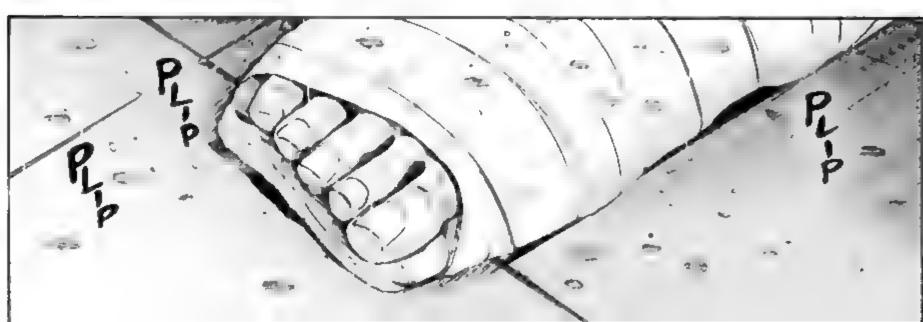








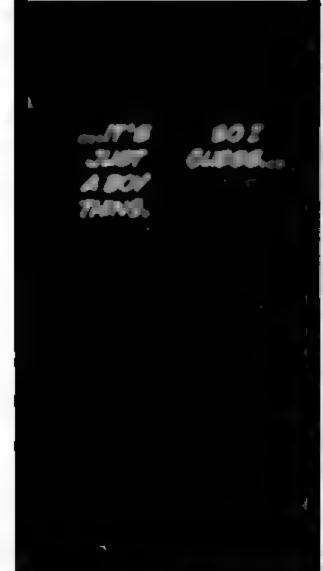














SHUNTARO HAD THE SAME LOOK IN HIS EYES AS PUNPUN.

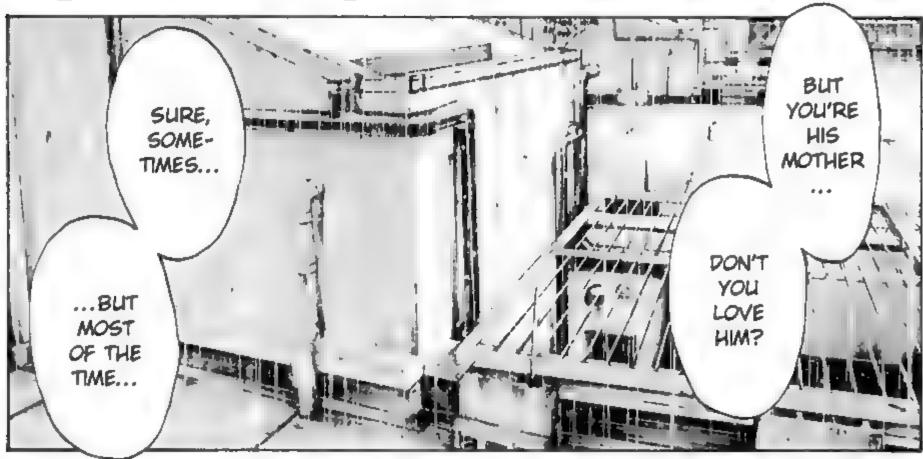




























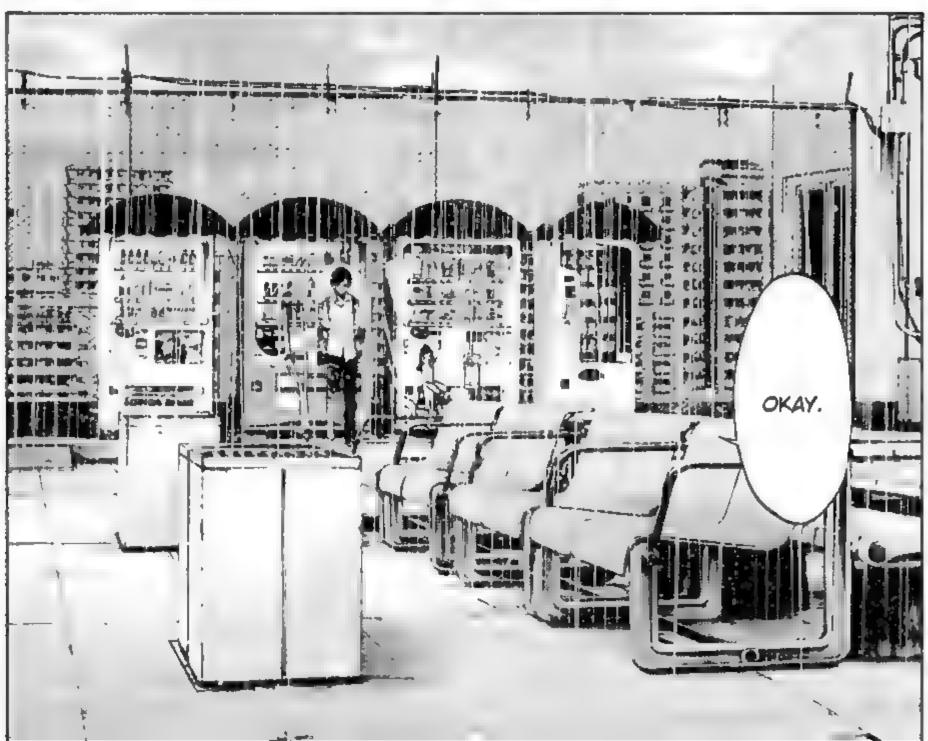


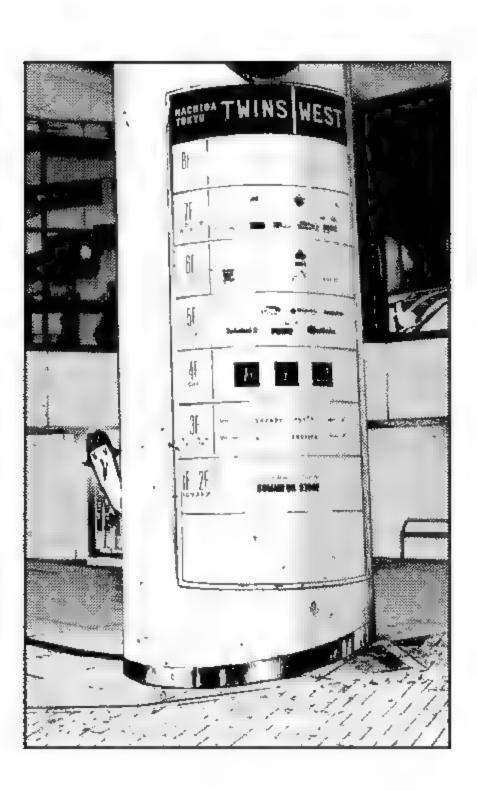


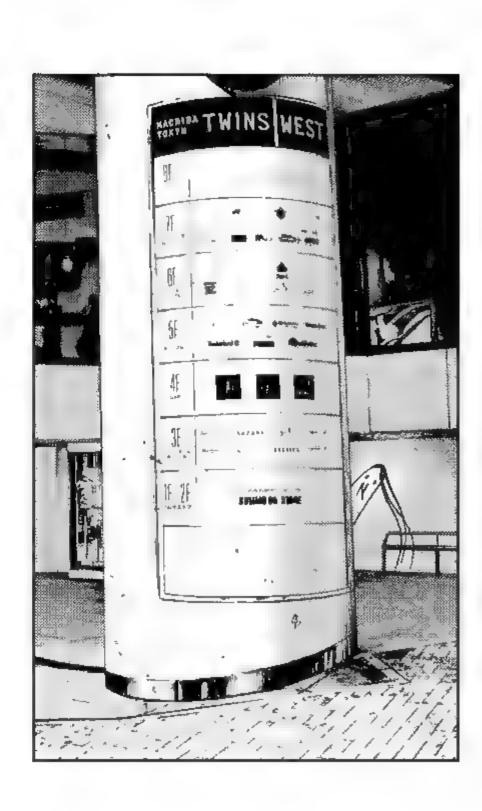














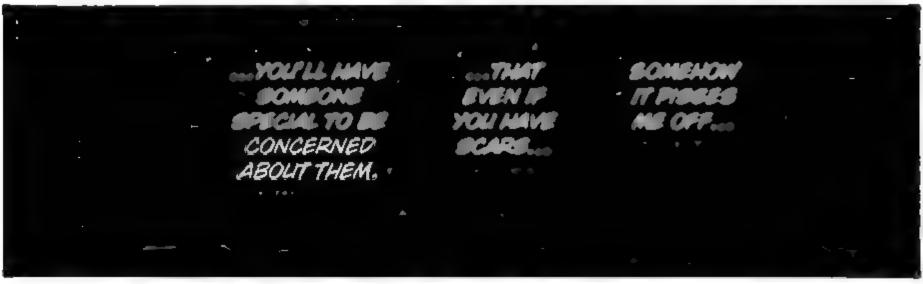












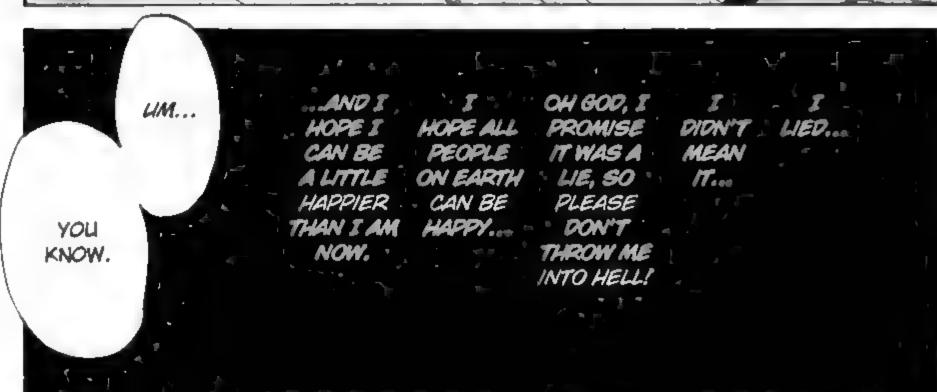






EVERYONE IF YOU EVERYONE ADULTS, CAN JUST CHILDREN, CANT IS 50 · -COPE, THIS ...? DIE! MEN AND FUCKING WOMEN.ok. DEPRESS-JUST , ING. .. ME DIE















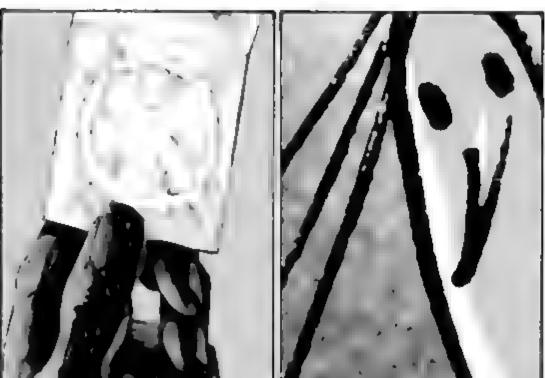












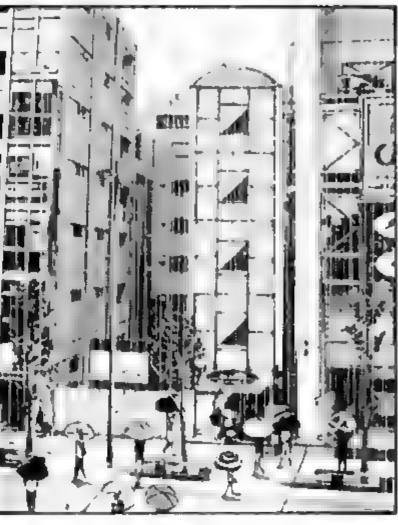












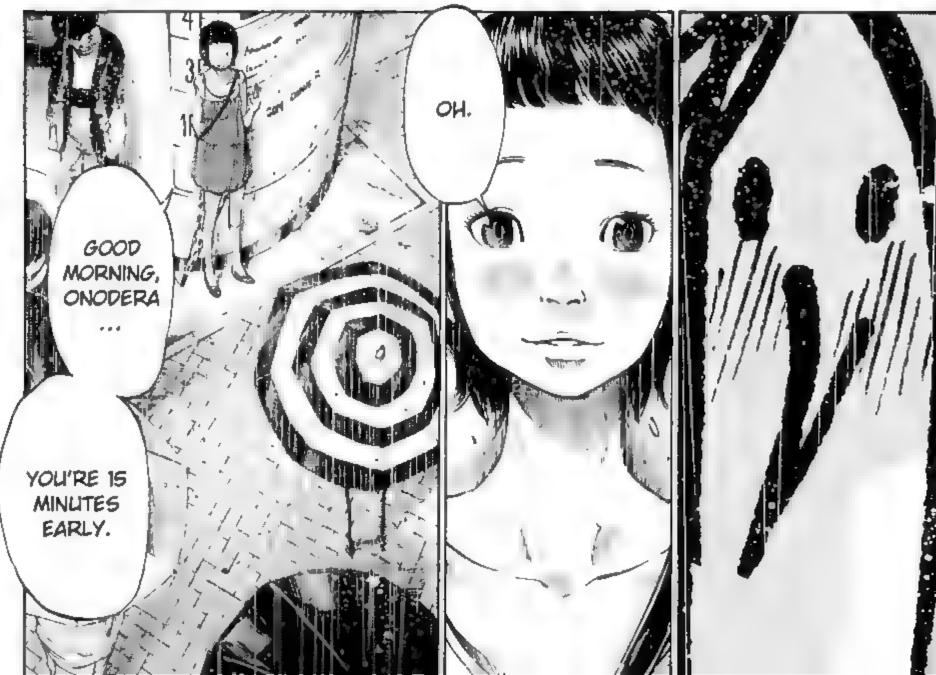




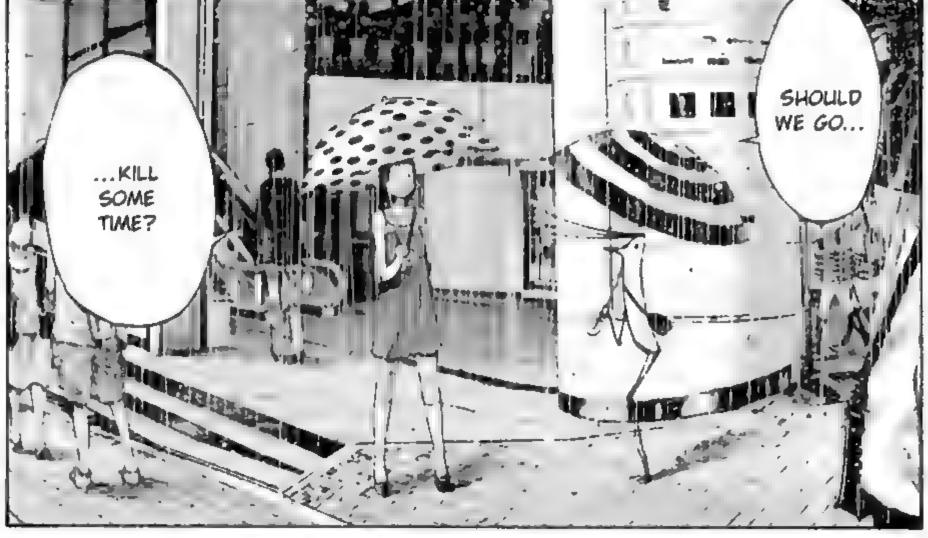
































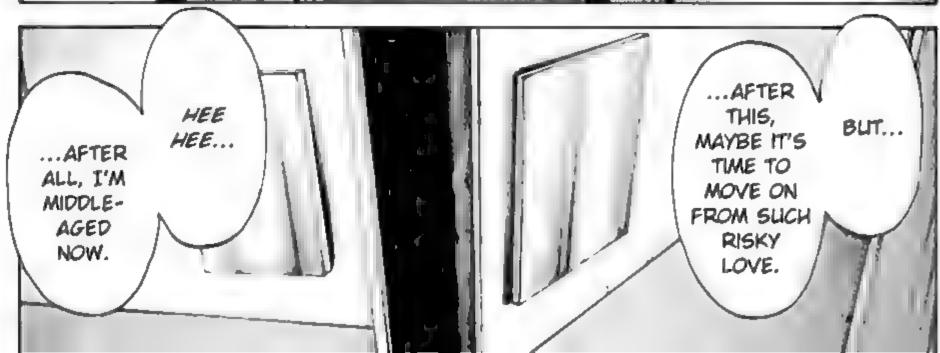


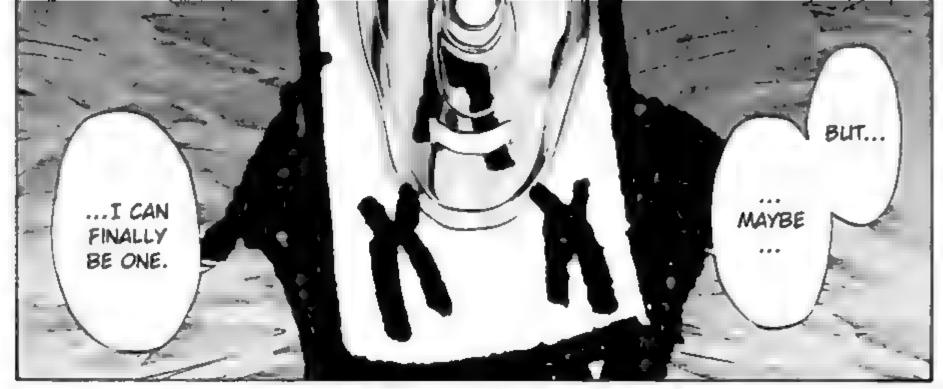








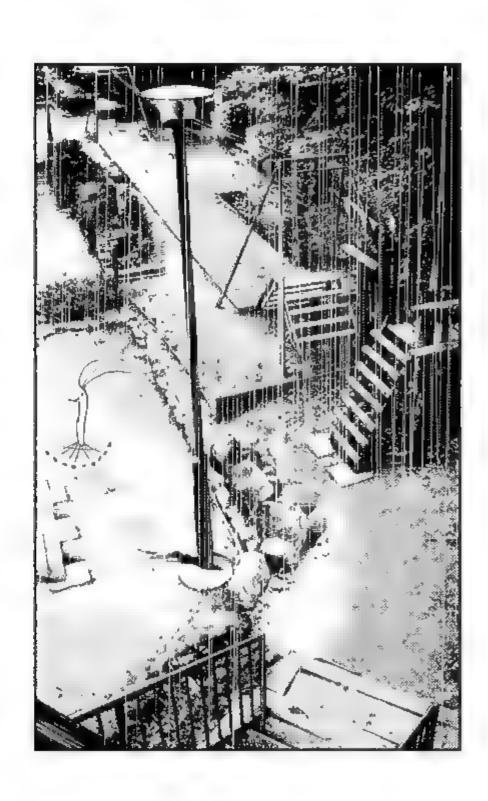










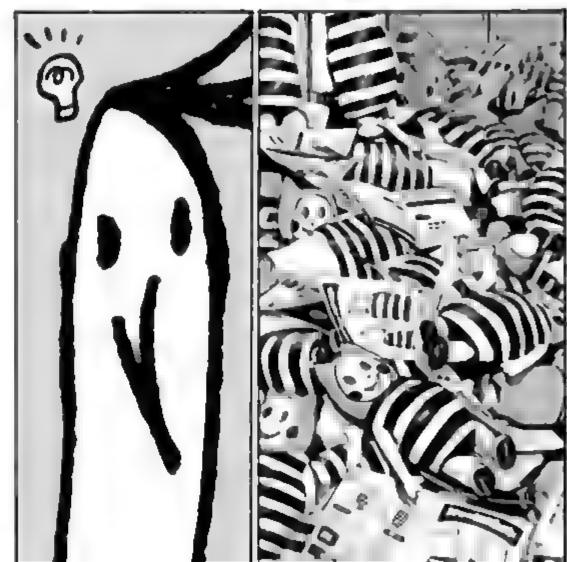


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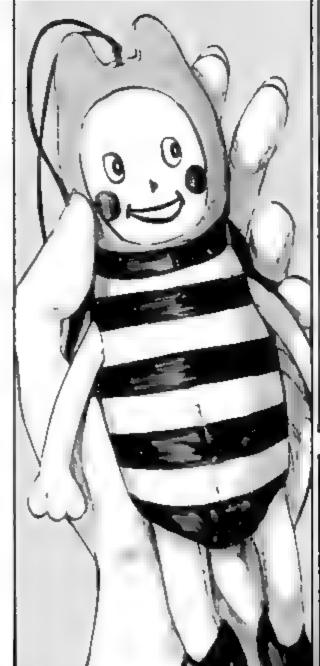








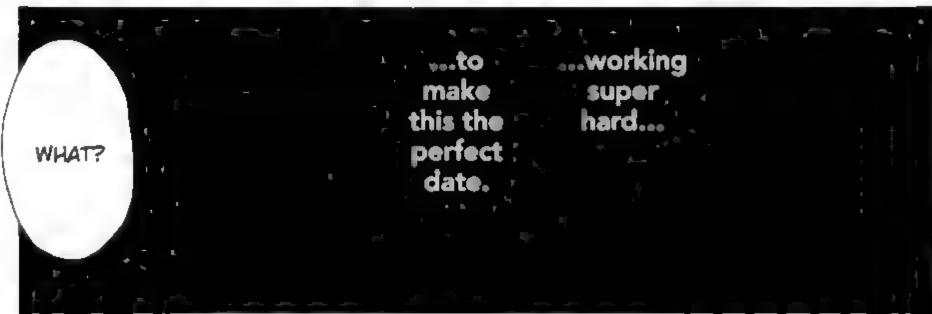






Today, Punpun was...













"Watch After
TV, play much
video thought
games."

"Was all
he could
come up
with.

WHAT
DO YOU
DO?









...and ...gu unworthy. ... They
weren't really
connecting,
which was a
little irritating
and was making
him feel...

Punpun felt the same about her.



It was such a fierce stiffy that Punpun decided to call it an ultra hard-on. Plus, he was worried that Kanie would notice the raging boner he'd been sporting for the last couple of hours.







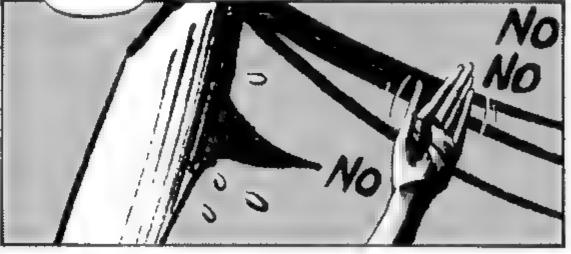




WASTE OF

PAINT.





DEPRESS-

ING CRAP.



hard for Punpun to describe how he felt about the painting. Truthfully...

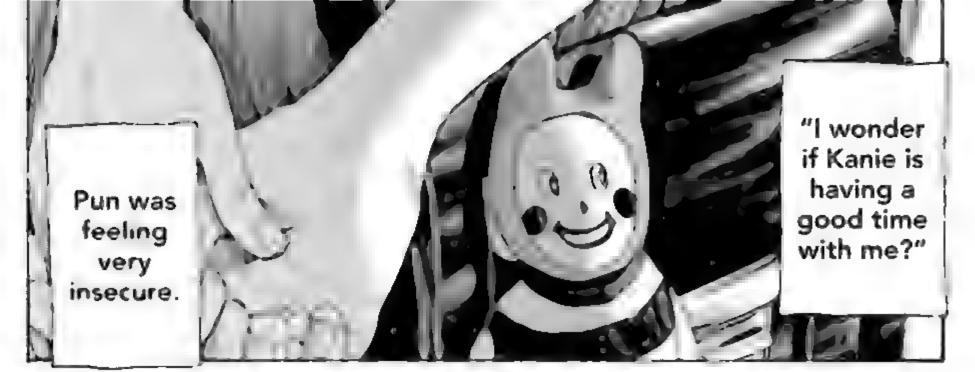


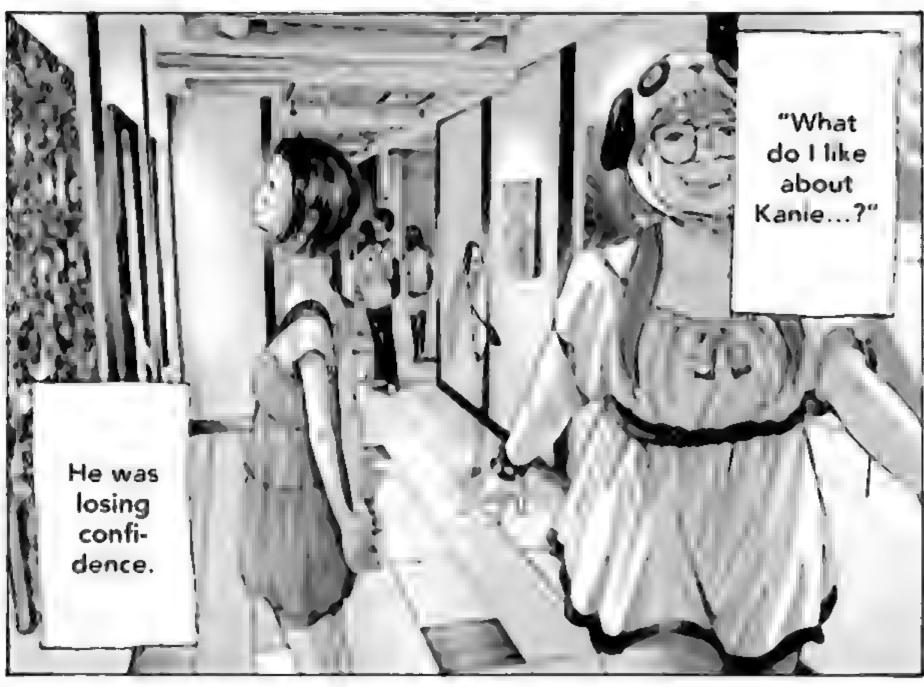
Punpun didn't know anymore. If he said that, would it make things all right?

"Families are the best, babybaby! "That's exactly how I feel! OH, IT'S

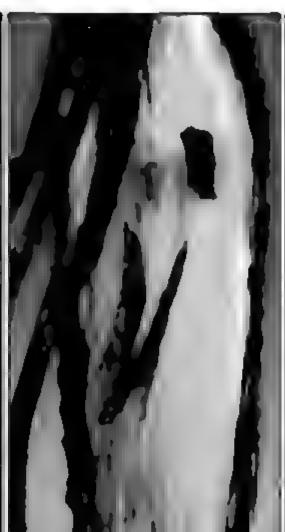
MOM'S

TURN.

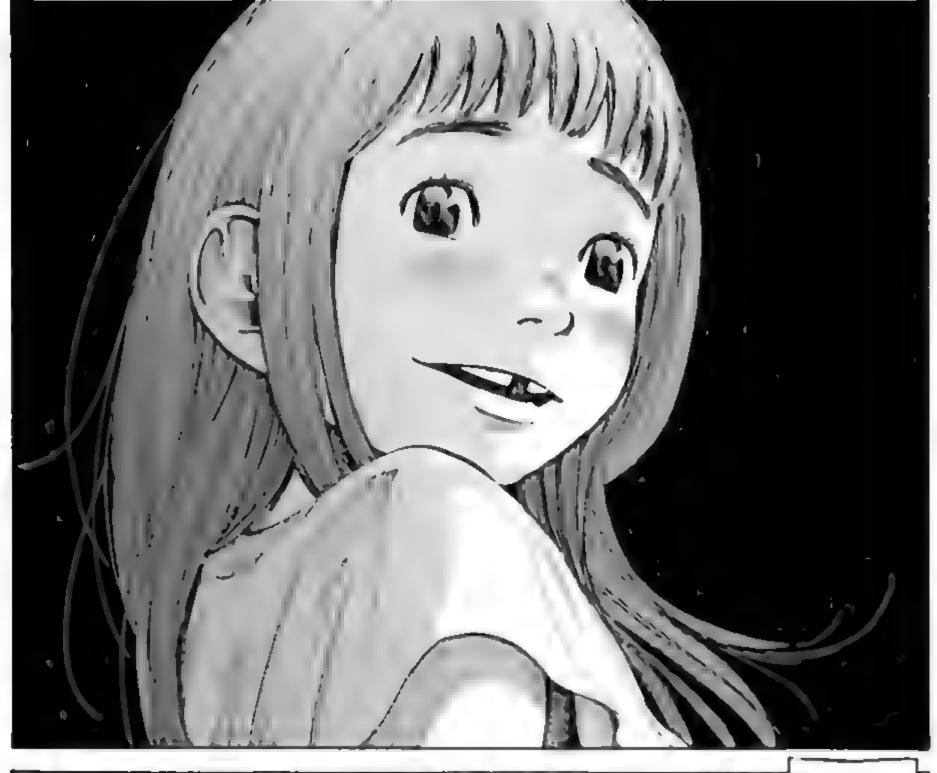


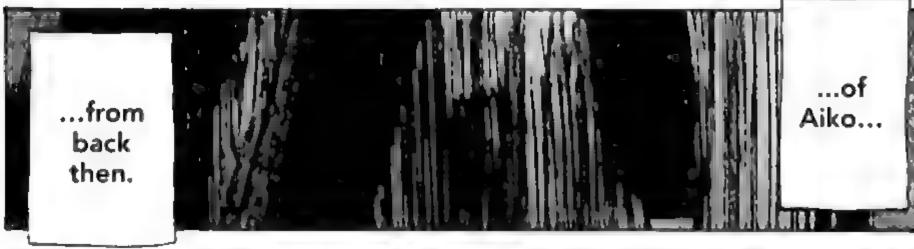


...made Thinking an image about pop into those Punpun's things... head...



"...when "Is this you're how falling in you're love?" supposed to feel...





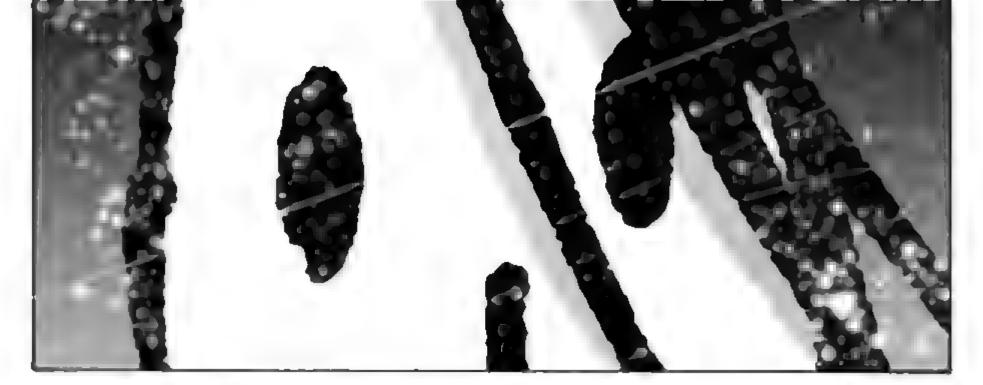


Having thoughts like that made him despicable, Punpun decided

more time."

"I just want to see her...







MILKY WAY
SACHI NANJO

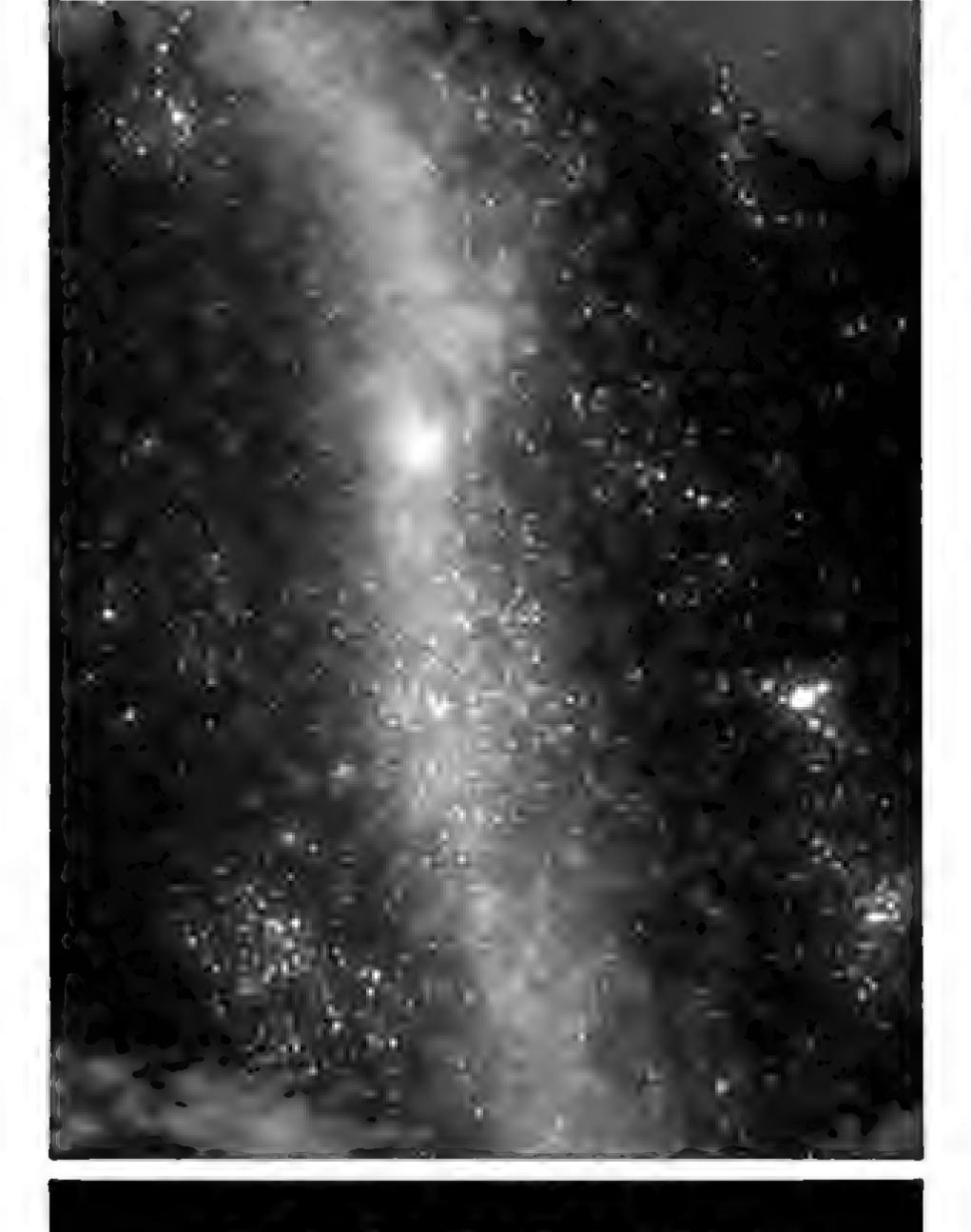
...he'd sky before Punpun ful sure...



The painting looked just like that.

That big, big night sky full of stars... ...on the
way home
from
exploring
the miso
factory with
his friends.

It was when he was in elementary school...



"...and is still sparkling."

"...hasn't changed since then... "I bet that night's starry sky... Punpun idly thought...











With an arbitrary hard-on.

"I'm on a first date with a girl I'm not comfortable with.

Punpun thought...

"Why am I
working
so hard
when she
doesn't
even
notice?"

"Do I really think I'll get lucky and she'll let me put the tip in?" "What am I doing here?

Lazily, slowly letting things happen. This was just the result of going with the flow...

Surely he wasn't thinking anything... He didn't

As a little kid, could he have ever imagined that this was how he was going to turn out?

Punpun was having trouble breathing... that
Punpun
was
steadily
becoming
sleazier.

...but it seemed unfair... ...would probably still sparkle in the past, present and future...

The starry sky he saw that night...

...and he thought again...

"What are you doing here?

"Is this what you want?

"Use your head.

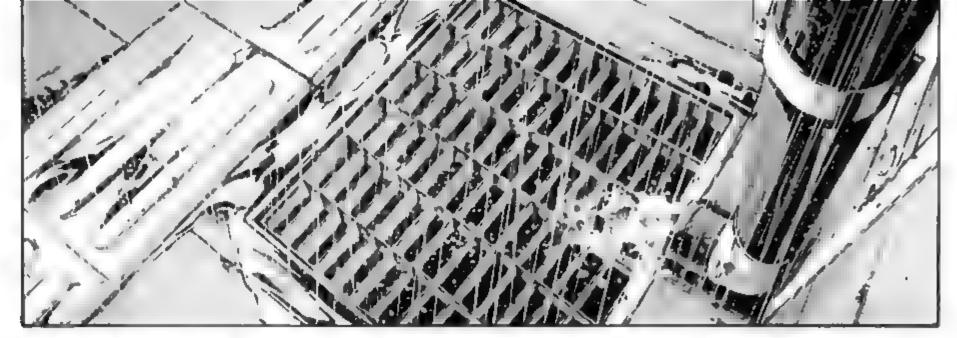
"I've had enough of your excuses, explanations and evasions...

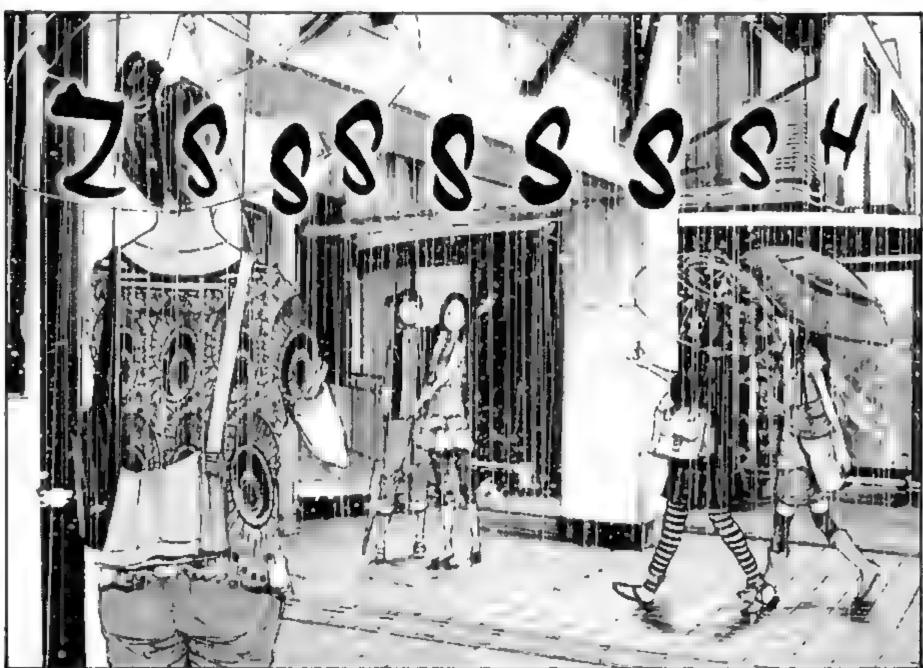
" ...idiot."

"I'm "Just "Shut doing shut up... the up... best I

can..."

Punpun just barely managed to hang on.













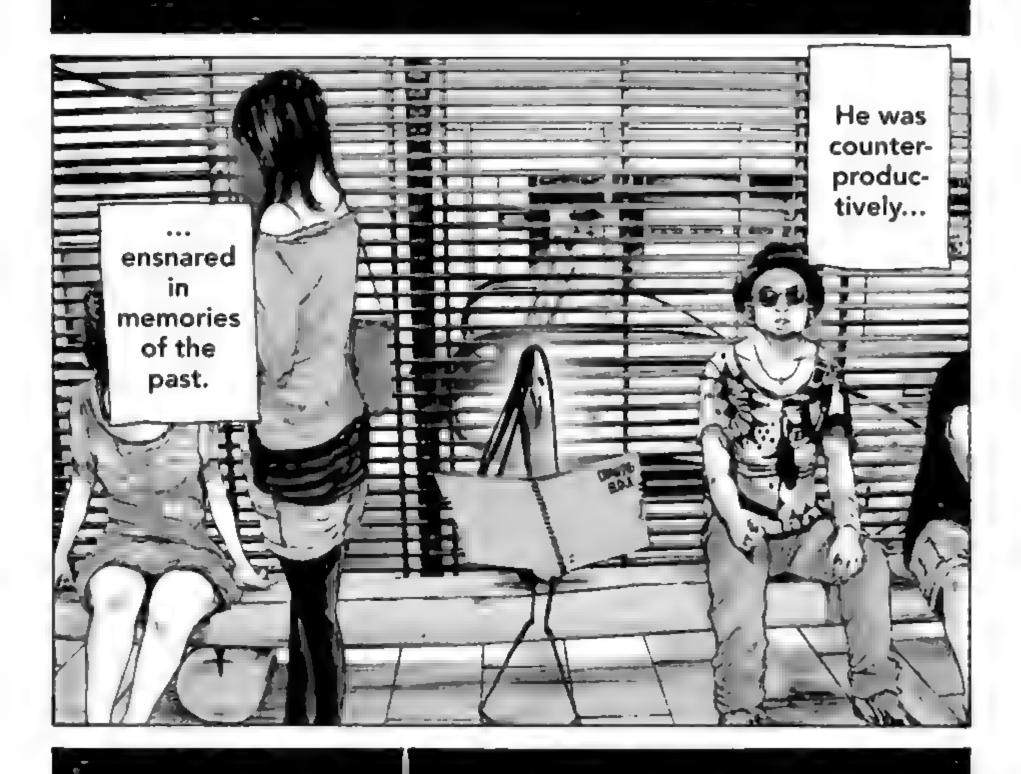








...had no idea what to write. Punpun...



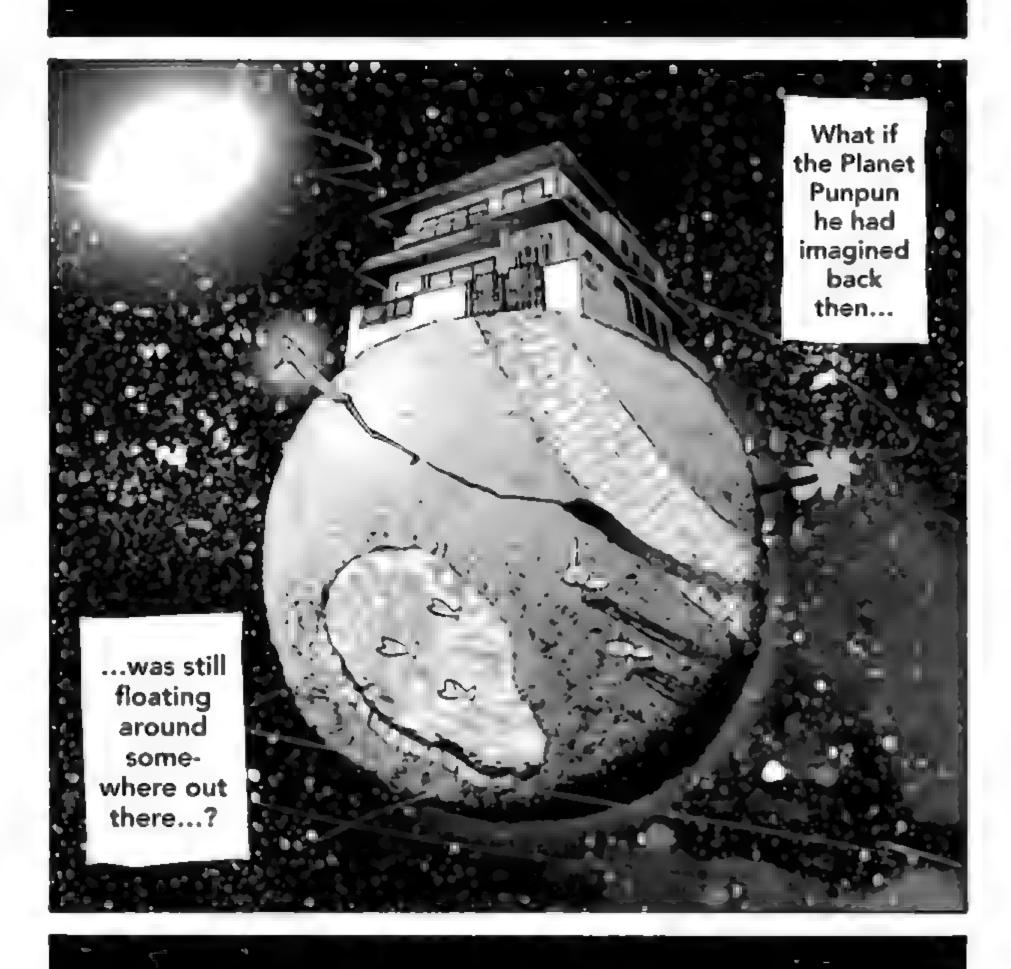
Looking back, he couldn't tell how much of it he'd really meant... He'd definitely been a little off as a kid, he thought. Win a Nobel
Prize and
emigrate
to Planet
Punpun...

Become an academic who studies the universe...

He also thought he had become very boring.



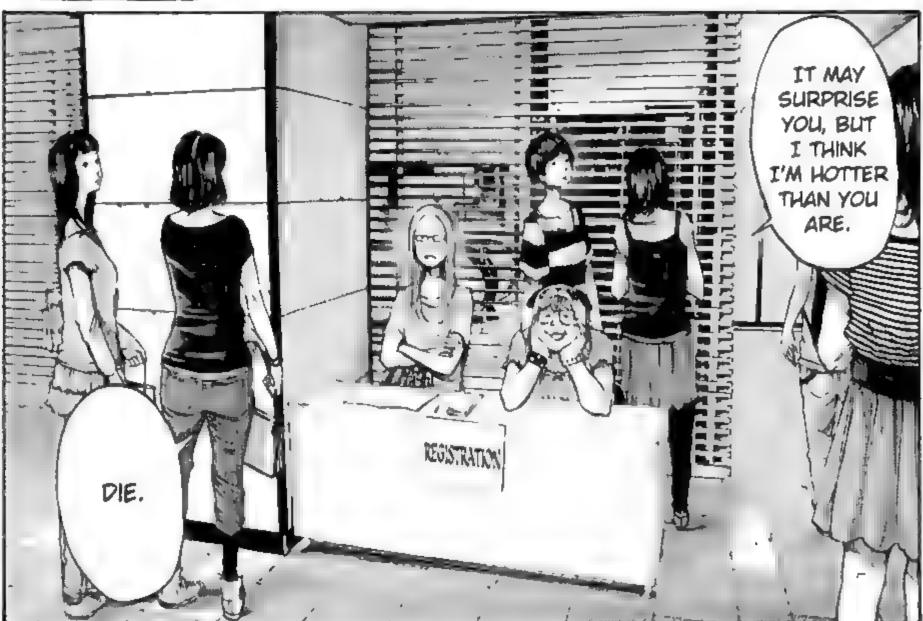
...a nearmiraculous probability... ...and this really was a what-if... But, what If...

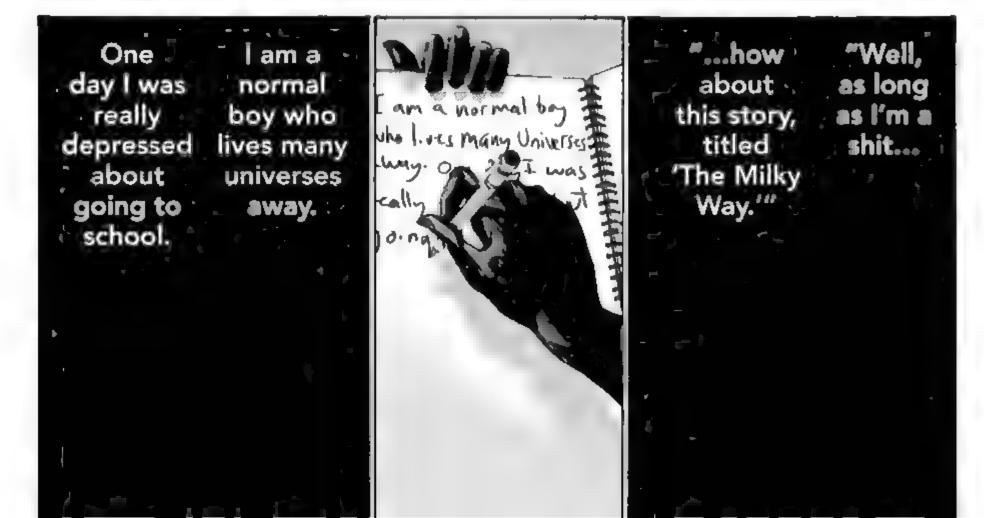


He's pretty much a shit. ...thinking about things like that in high school... He must really be a little off...

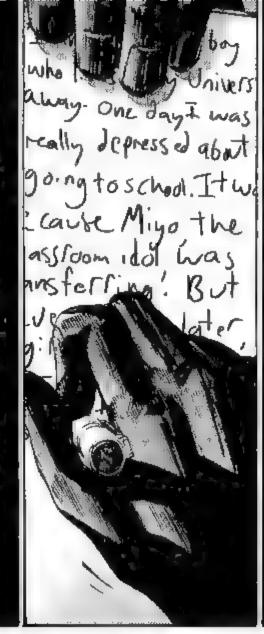
Yeah, right.







It But several was love i days at first later, sight. a girl from a faraway star transferred to our school.



It was because Miyo, the classroom idol, was transferring.



For instance, something like this.

The grown-up me floats aimlessly through the Milky Way, looking for what I lost.

But over time, I lost sight of her. I thought that, whatever happened, I had to protect her. was just convinced that she was my fate.

There was no reason for it.

"...to
these
stupid
stories."
Punpun
felt like
crying.

"There is no end...







Punpun's Really sentimentality was so shallow.





...brought
Punpun rele
back to ra
reality in a
hurry.

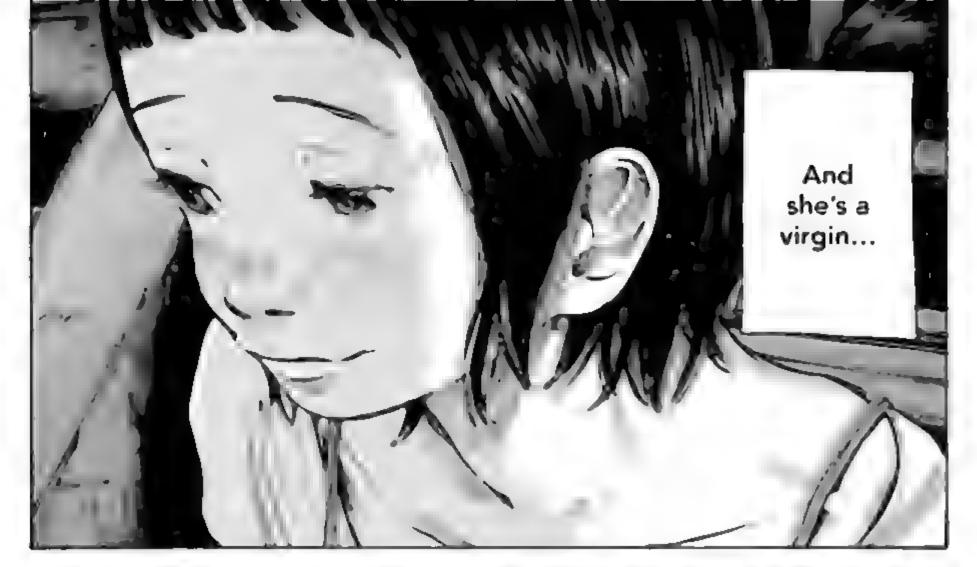
The relentless rain...

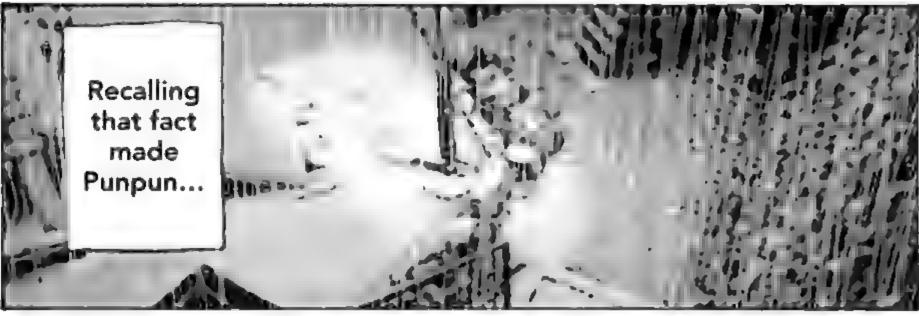
She Kanie is really, a very serious, is nice person....



WHEN THE WEATHER'S BETTER...







Punpun A strange something moment was about passed. to happen.

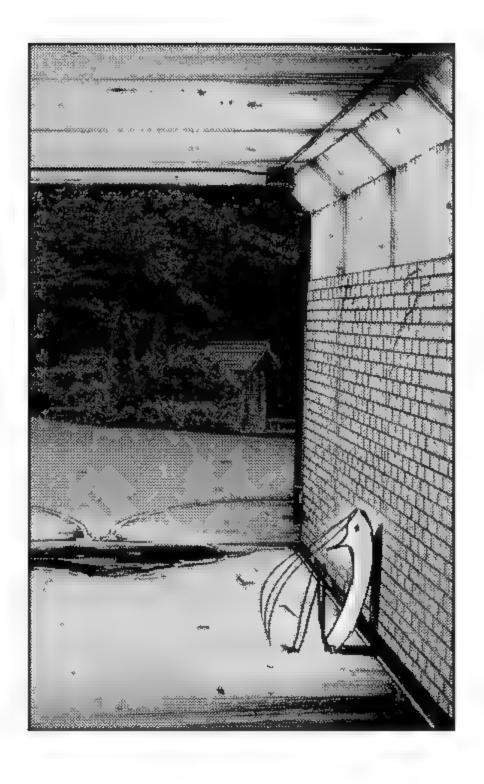


aroused again.











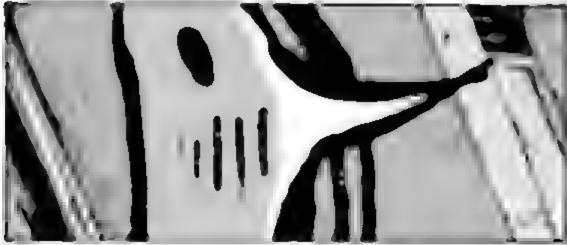






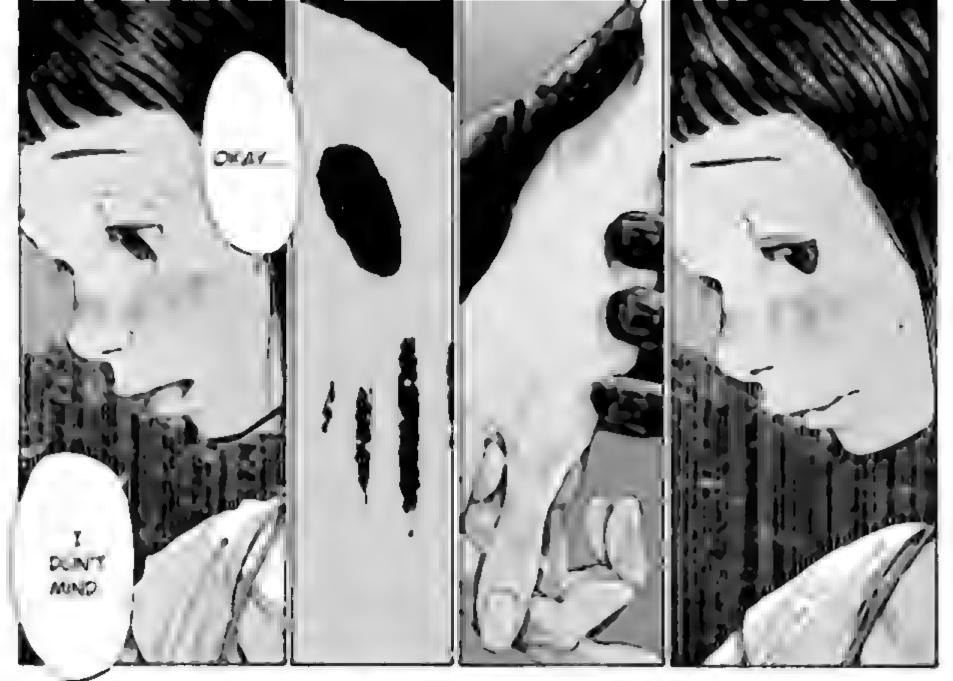






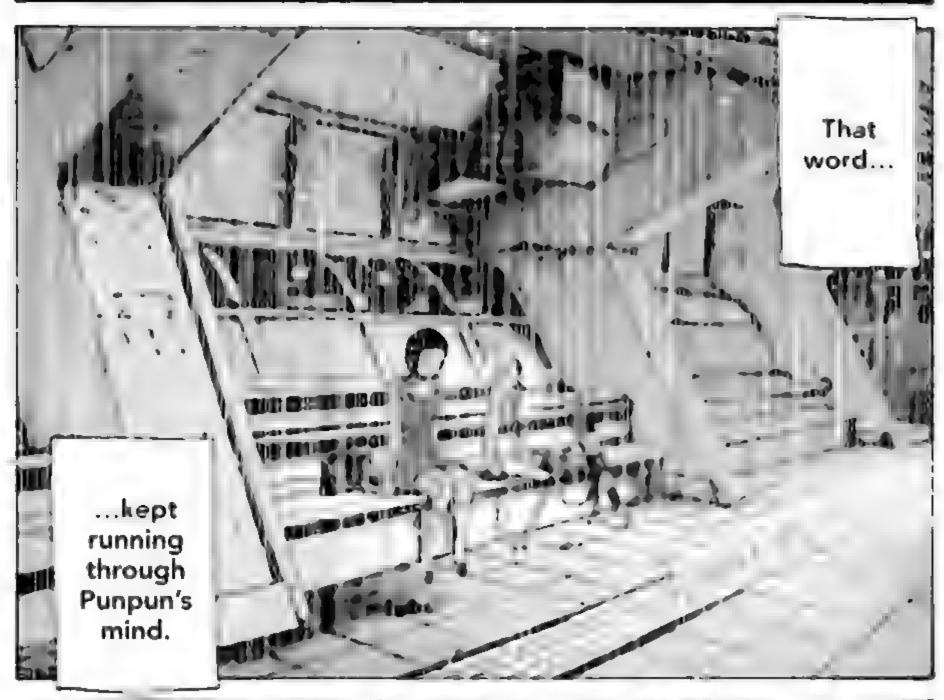
...Punpun said as calmly as he could. "I think we should spend a little more time together now..."













His senses
had become very
acute during the
long silence, and
he very vividly
experienced
Kanie's breath,
body heat
and smell.













Honestly,
Punpun
didn't
know why
she would
say
something
like that.

"I don't feel the need to worry."

What a stupid question, Punpun thought.

"Whether or not we're related doesn't change the fact that we are all separate beings."



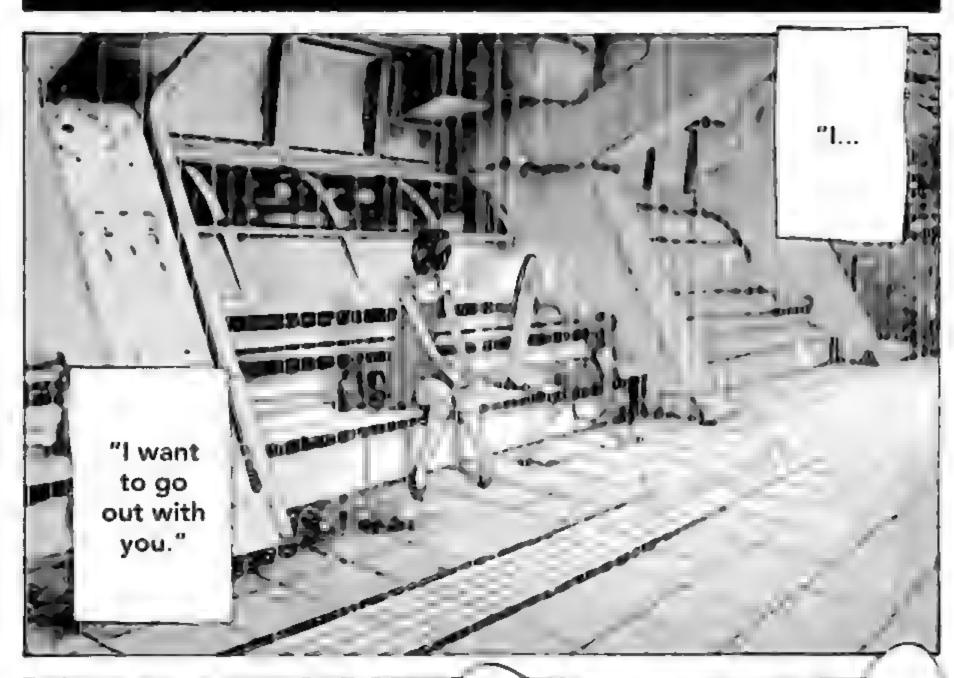


"How about you?
I question your
ability to see
things outside
your own point
of view."











felt like he might piss his pants. Something's not right. Something's not right. Something's not right...







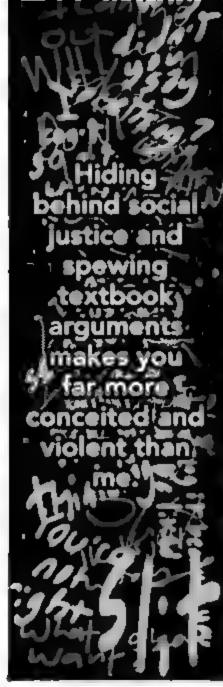


He didn't understand why every aspect of himself had just been so soundly negated. Trying to get by without bothering anyone. Punpun lived his life trying not to make waves.

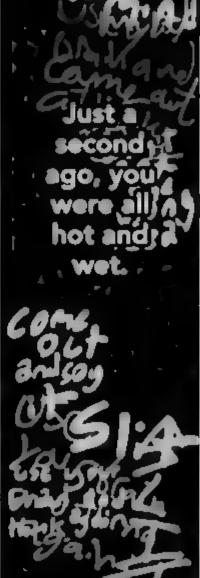
Punpun contincouldn't ued to hear speak... a word of it.









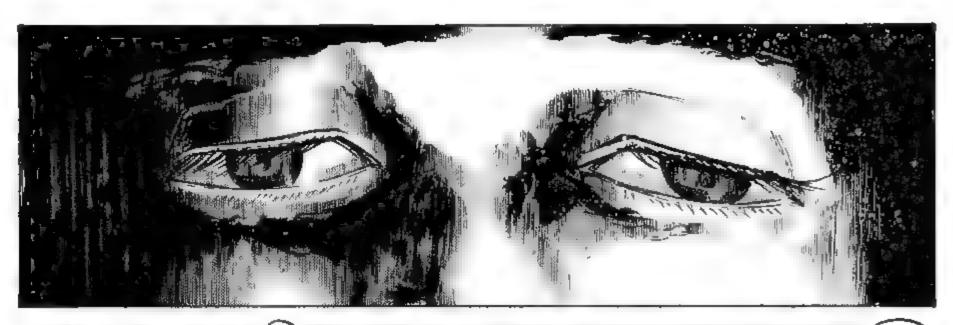




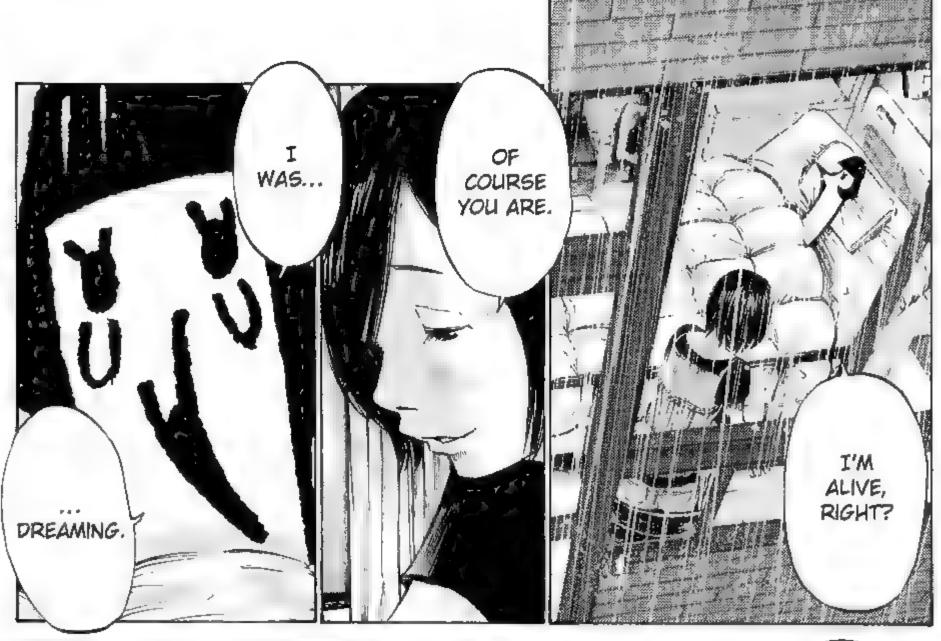










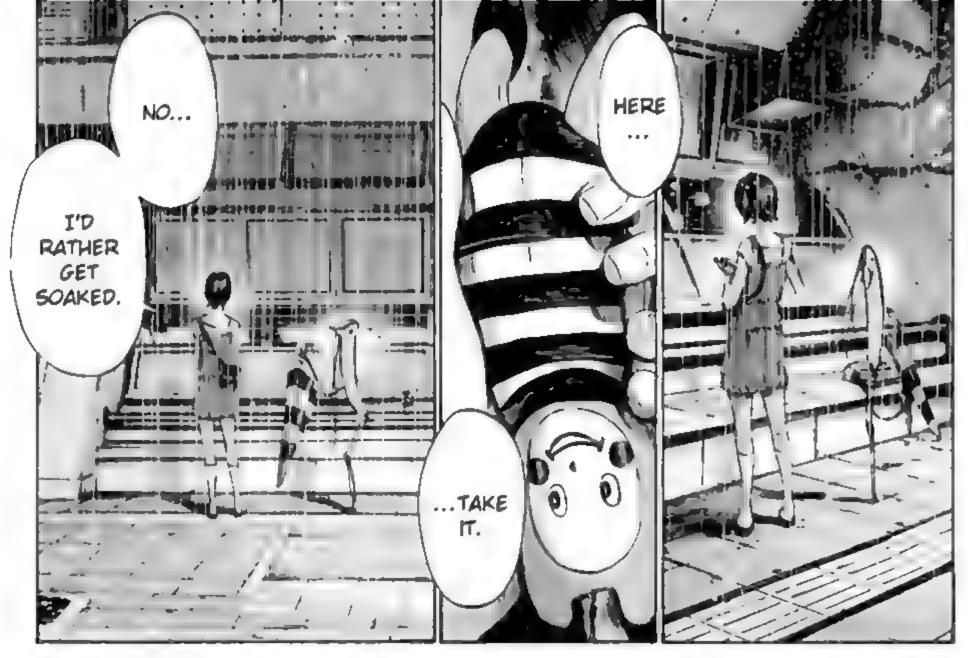








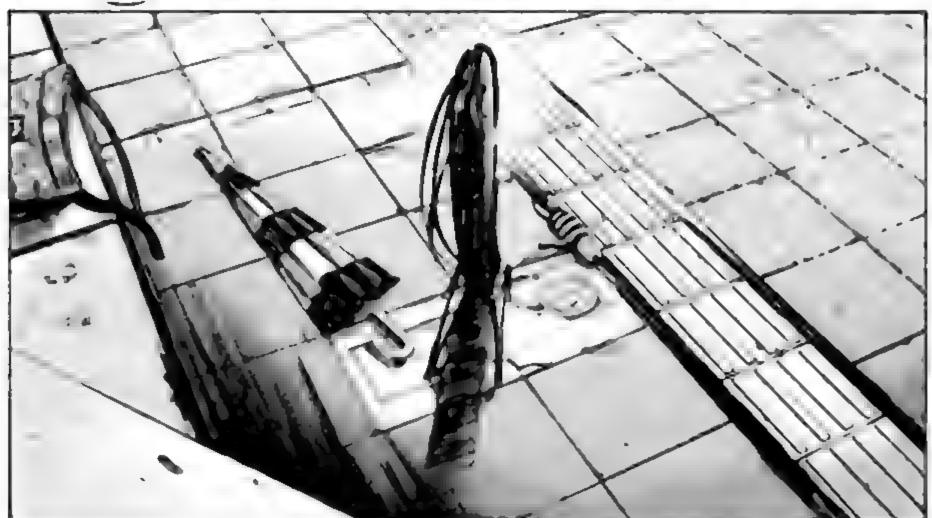










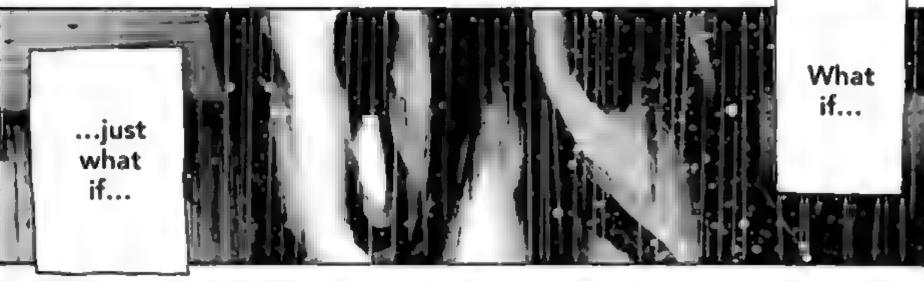










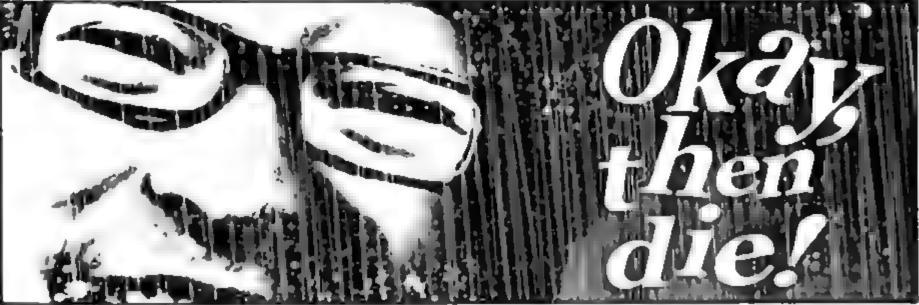


Punpun didn't know how he'd manage. ...and people glared at him and talked about him behind his back and hid his shoes...?



What if Kanie blew things out of proportion and told everyone at school what had happened and Punpun got labeled a savage prick and an attempted rapist...







proved that he was a total shit.

So the fact that Punpun was worrying about himself at a time like this...

alone in the rain.

...letting Kanie go home... Punpun was sure he'd regret for the rest of his life... "Why
is it
always
like
this?"

Punpun thought... "You're a Kanie's very sad words person, repeated Onodera. over and over...







the people I love?" "Why do I constantly...













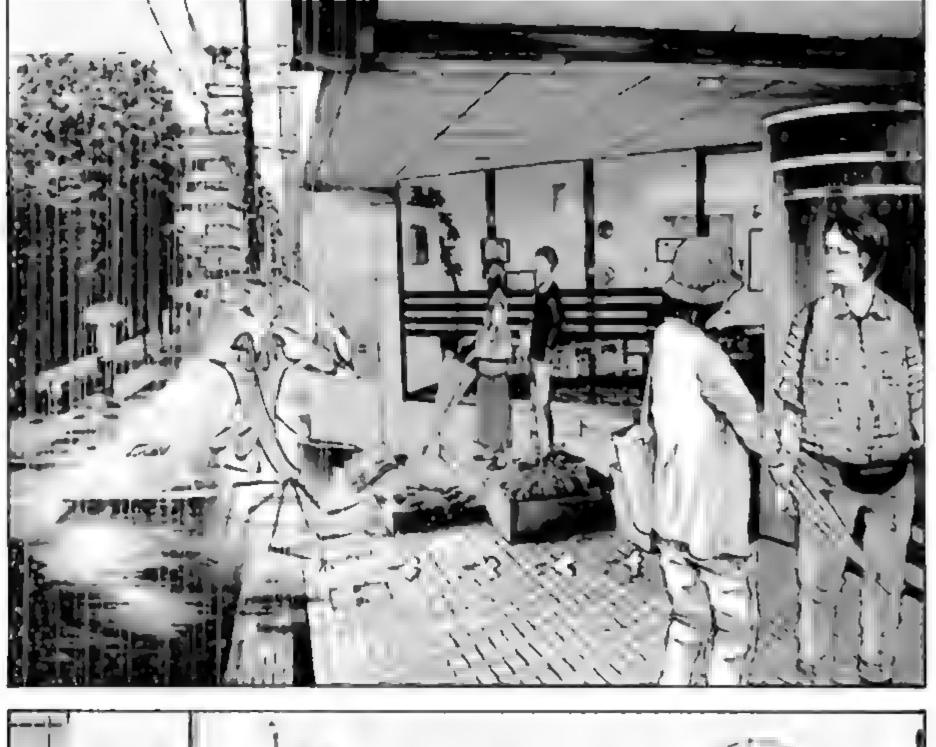
## SHUNTARO?

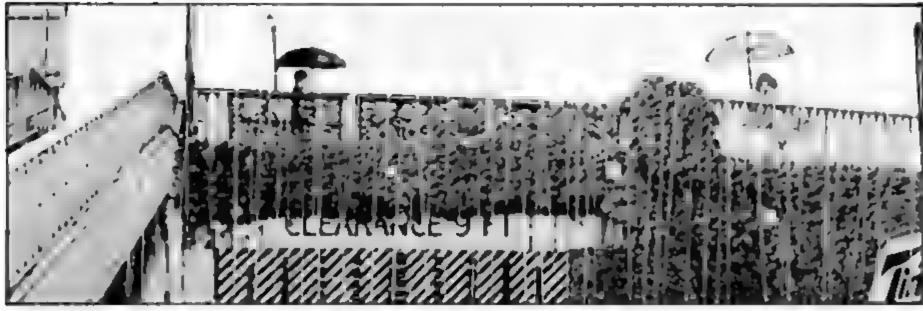


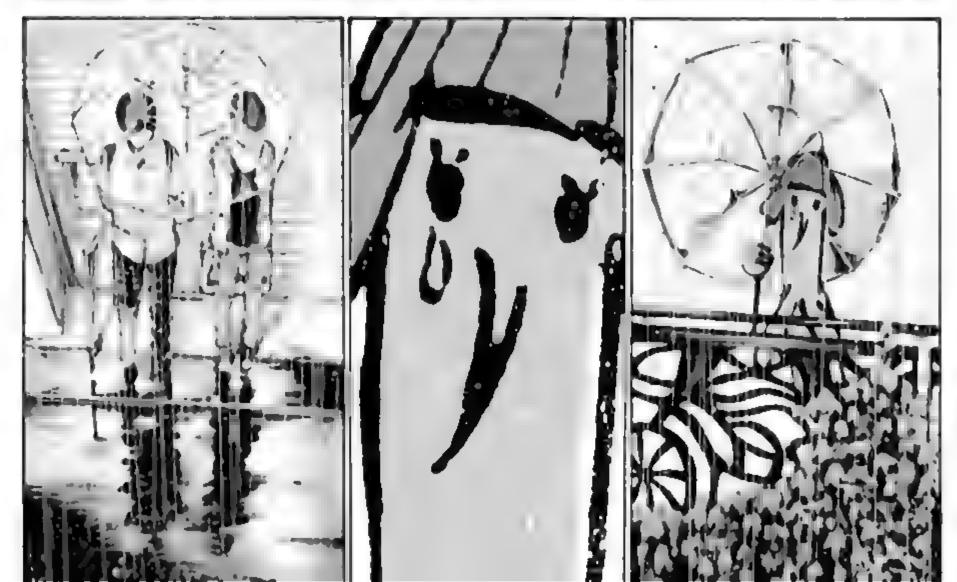




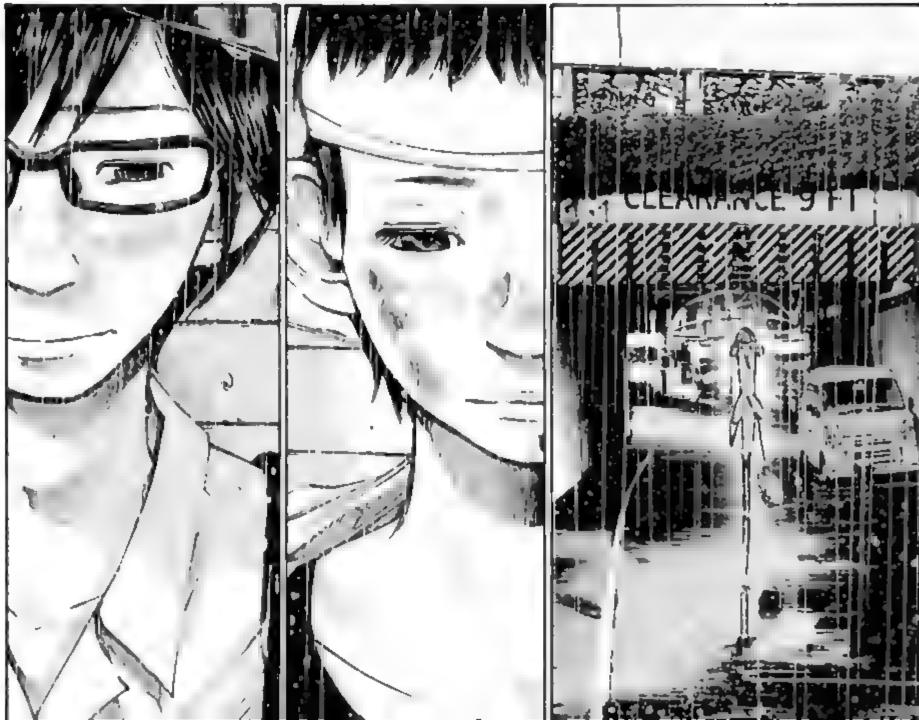














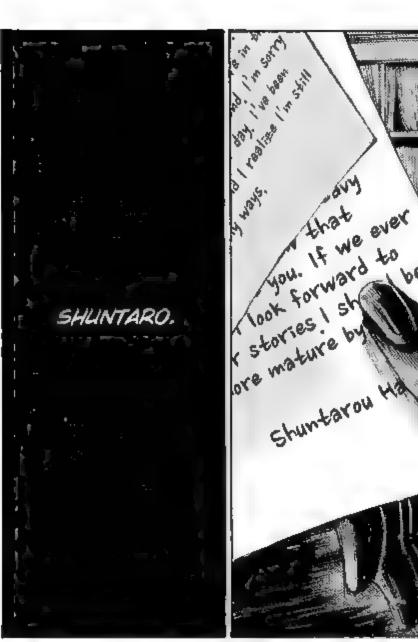




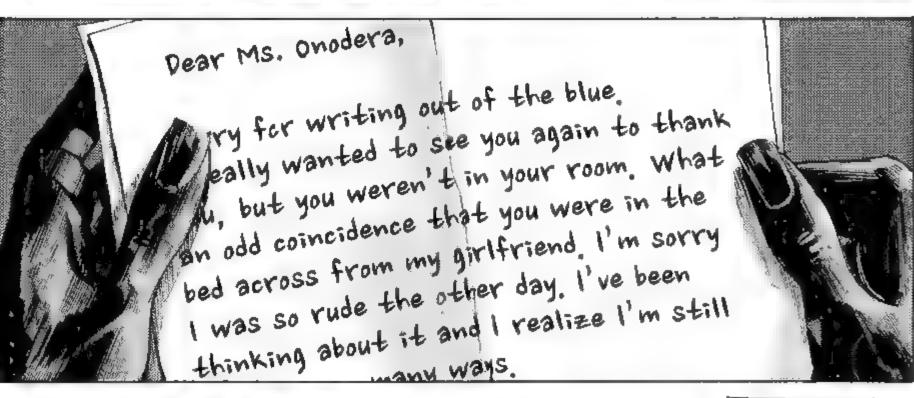


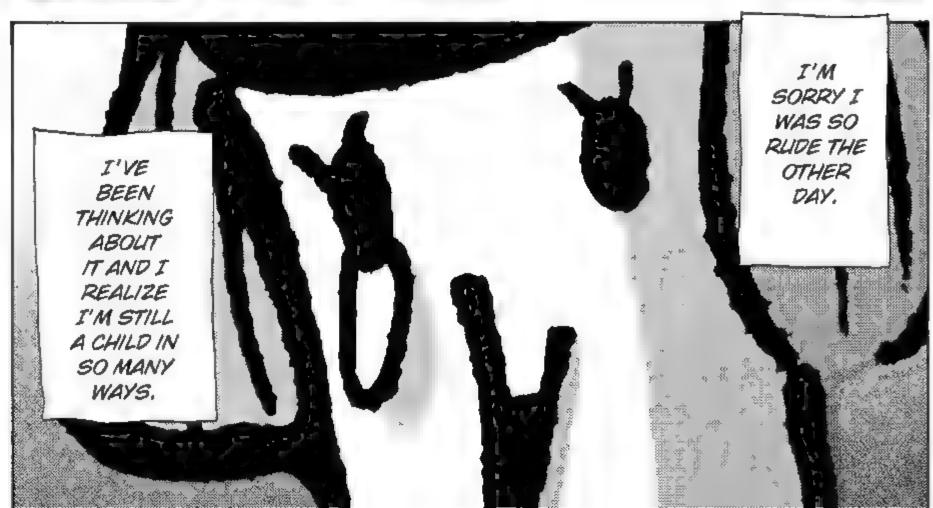








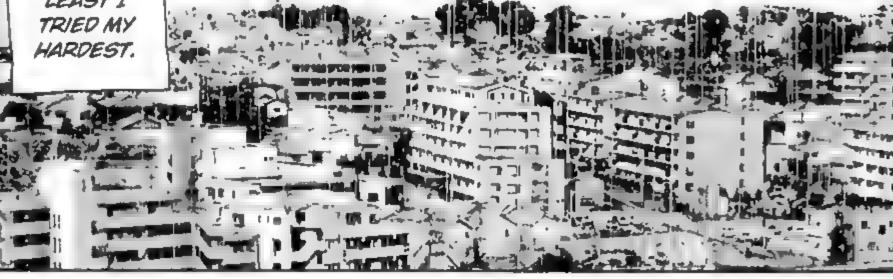




I HAVEN'T REACHED ANY CONCLU-SIONS AND I'M STILL TOTALLY LOST ...

TODAY, I PLAN TO TELL HER HOW I FEEL AS. HONESTLY AS I CAN.

...BUT IF SHE HATES ME BECAUSE OF IT, AT LEAST I TRIED MY HARDEST.



hates me because of it, at leaso tried my hardest. This may sound arrogant. but talking to you made me realize that Lormented too, and that actually



COURSE I LOOK UP TO STRONG PEOPLE WHO ARE FULL OF CONFI-DENCE ...

...BUT I FEEL LIKE I CAN REALLY TRUST SOMEONE WHO CAN BE OPEN ABOUT THEIR VULNER-ABILITIES.

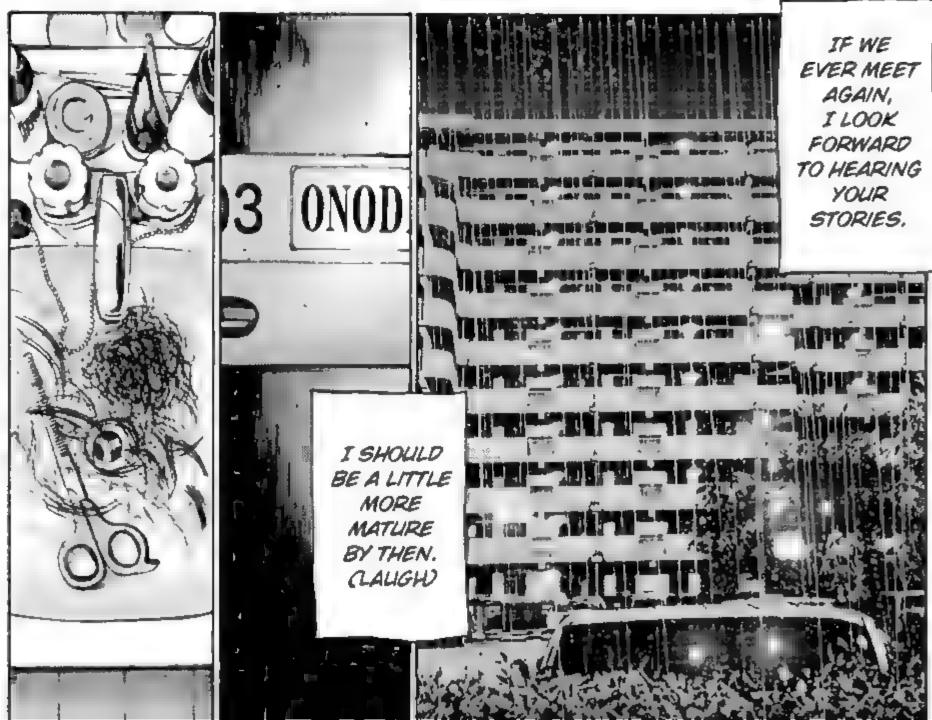
































Acting tough, bragging

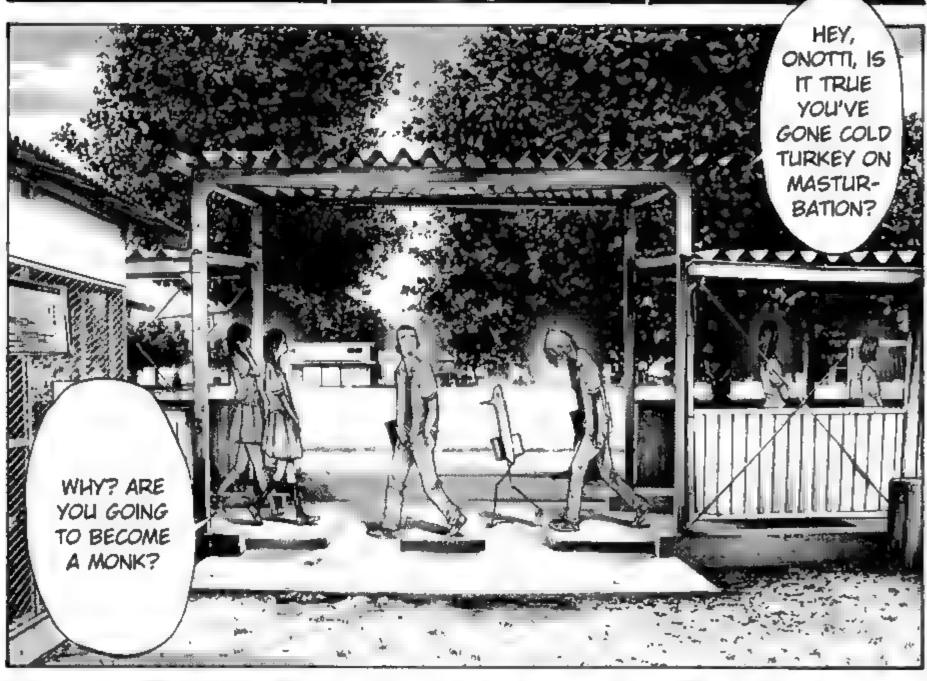
things you shouldn't, not being able to say things you should...

It's all just a hassle, Punpun thought.

	YEAR 1 CLASS B #5 PUNPUN ONODERA			
		POINTS	DEMATEO	RANKING
	<b>OVERALL</b>	426	45	242/252
	<b>JAPANESE</b>	68	SZ	170/252
	ANCENT JAPANESE JT	49	46	228/252
	MATHEMATICS	58	47	203/252
	ENGLISH	31	43	248/252
	WORLD HISTORY	19	43	247/252
		\$5	48	196/252
		72	56	112/252
	1.07.65	44	46	230/252
		30	45	236,254
	- E-			1
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what youth was all about.

Punpun didn't really understand...

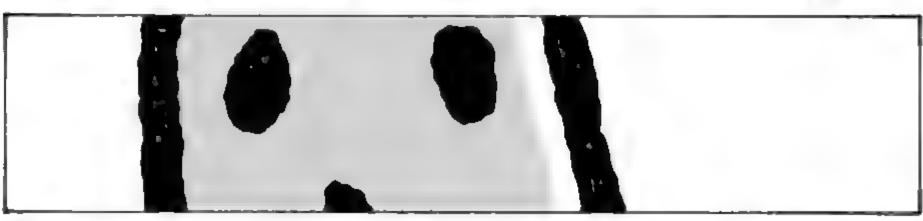


Punpun was starting to lose the will to live. ...seemed almost impossible.

"I was so young then, but those were good times"...

When he was grown-up, being able to say...













...any shred of confidence. ...Punpun had already lost... Actually...



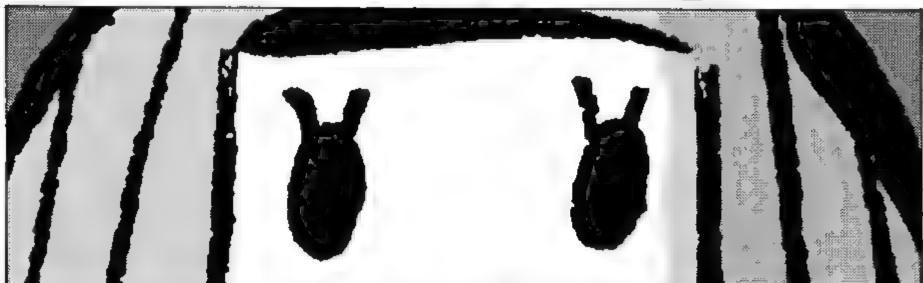


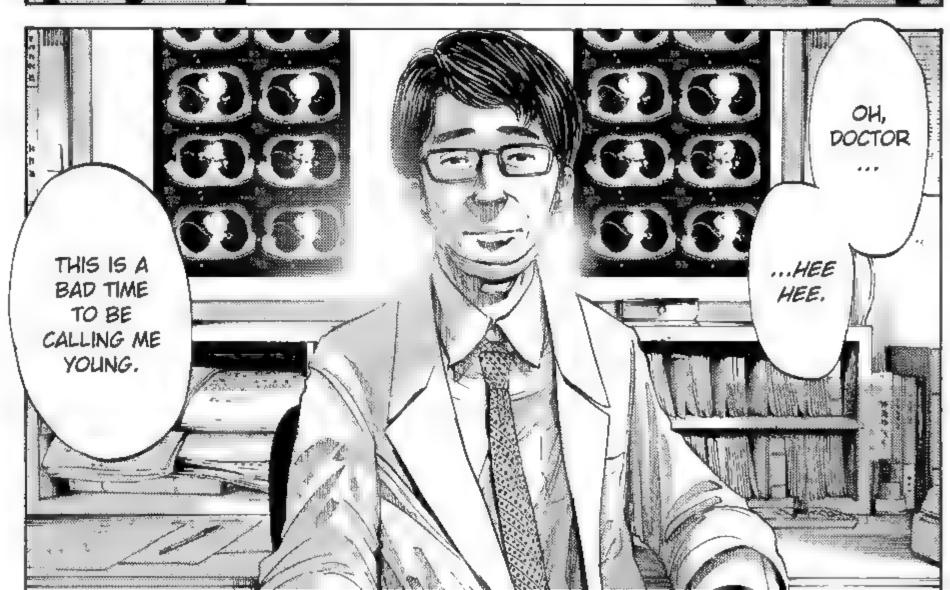












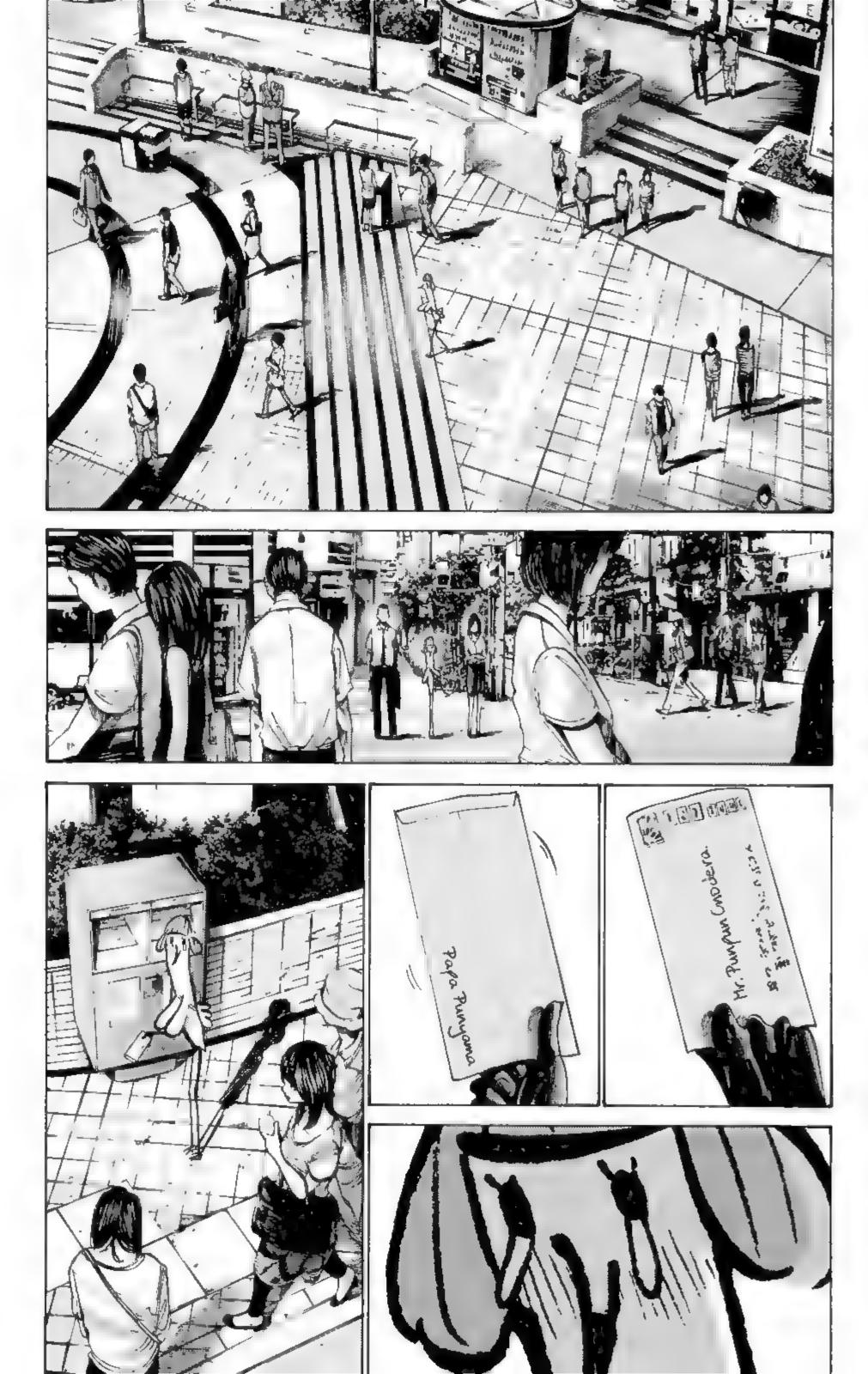


It was very normal. ...didn't involve being the class serf or having his shoes hidden... High school for Punpun...



Possibly she was an angel incarnate.

Kanie seemed to have buried deep in her heart the savage act Punpun had perpetrated.





It was a thought. ...than Punpun had given life credit ...living the best they could day to day...

...there were more kind and honest Maybe...

...like he wanted to apologize to the whole world.

...Punpun felt... Looking at the stupidly blue sky...







Punpun understood clearly...

...that

there was

no God.

around without purpose. ...a stagnant, rotten soul... There was only...

GYA
HA!

could do

...then there was only one thing... from people's hearts...

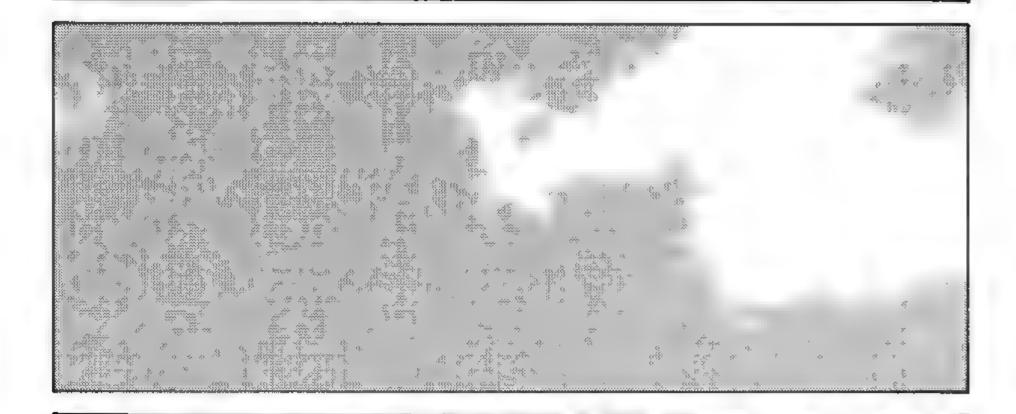
...good, bad or otherwise...

If everything in the world...



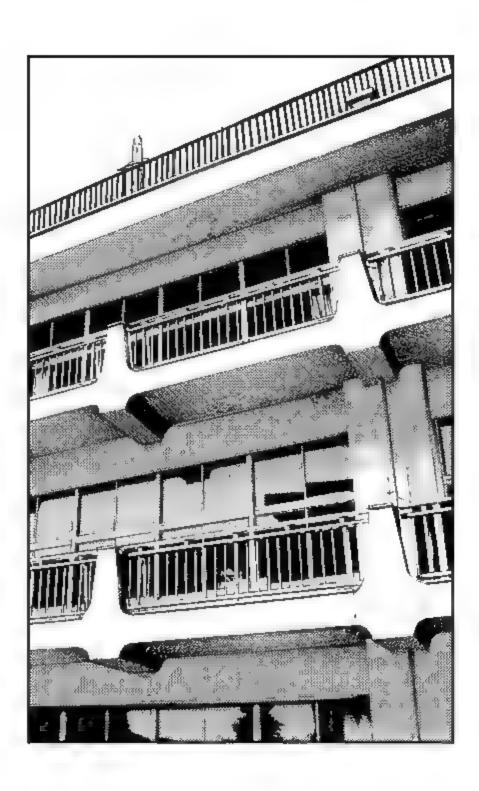


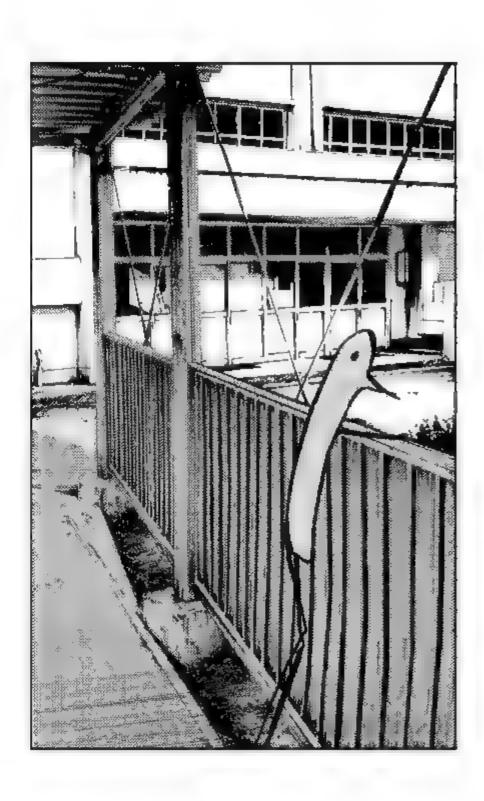
"I'll never fall in love again."



Goodnight, Punpun. That's enough for today. ...so he softly closed his eyes.

The warm winds wrapping around him made Punpun want to cry...

















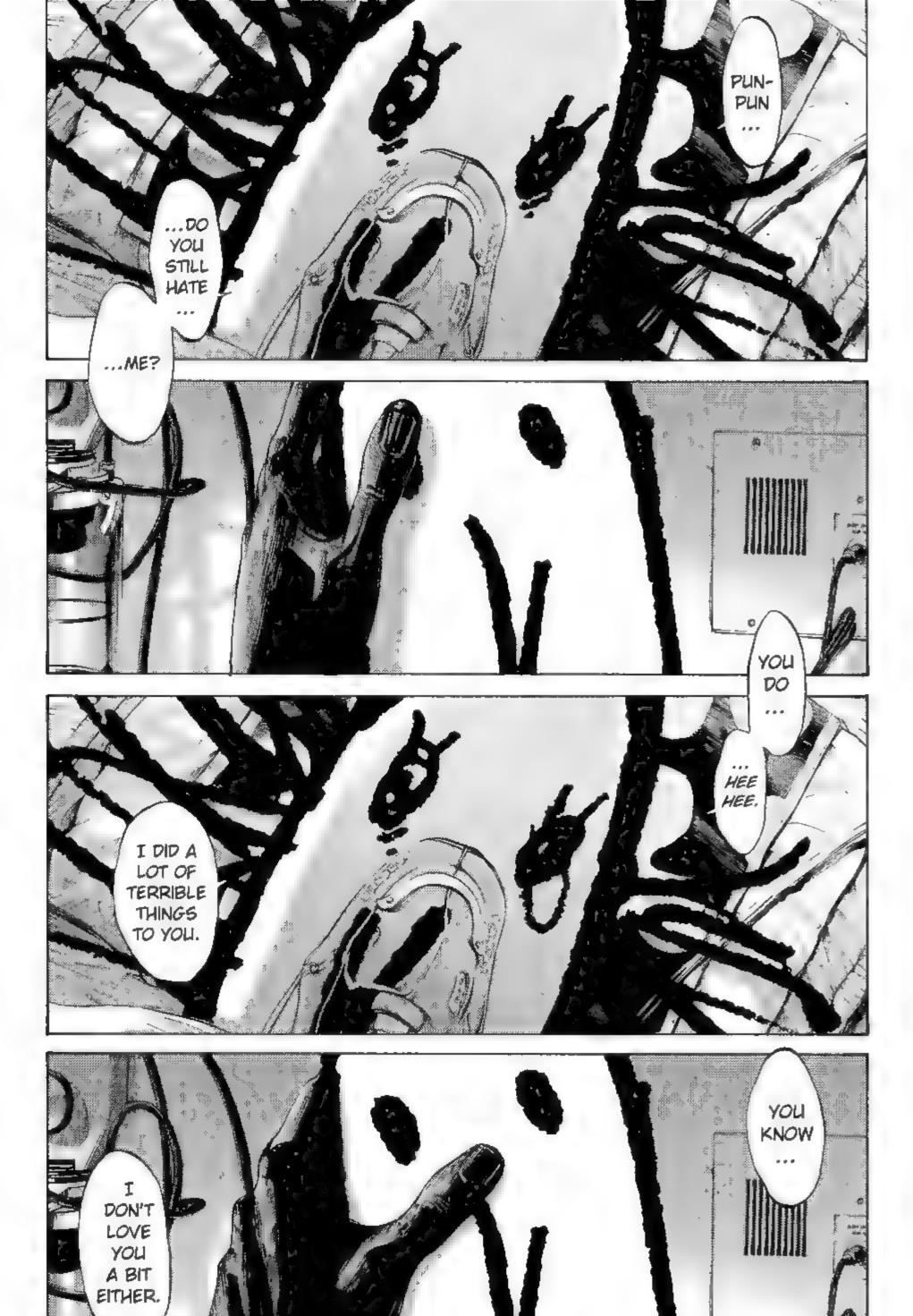








































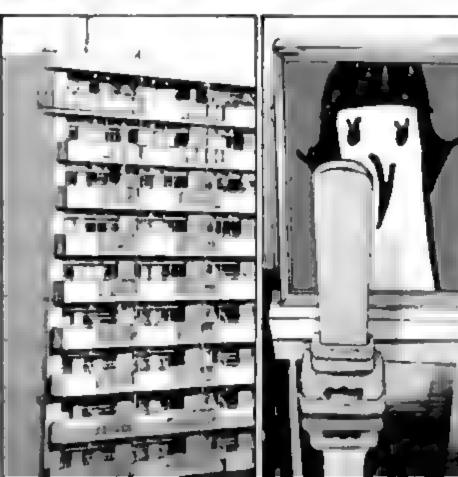
















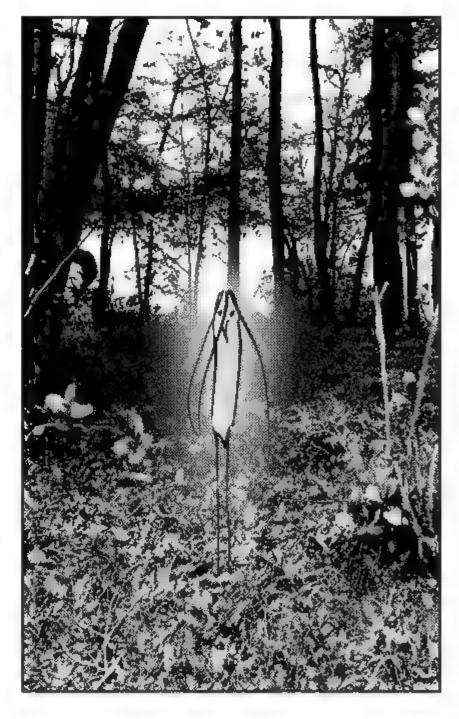












## GOODNIGHT PUNPUN

INIO ASANO

Part Six

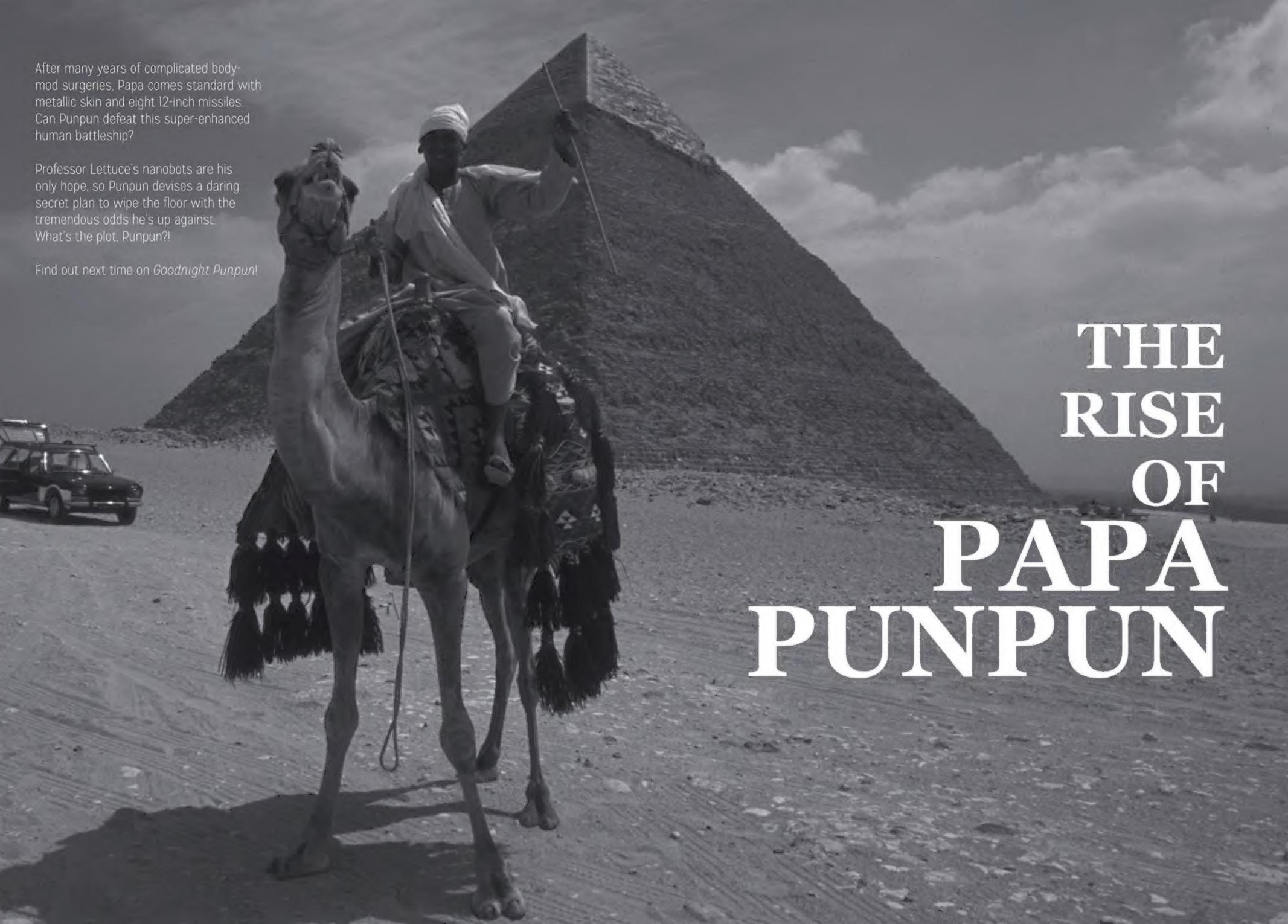
BACKGROUND ASSISTANTS

Yuki Toribuchi Satsuki Sato

CG ASSISTANT

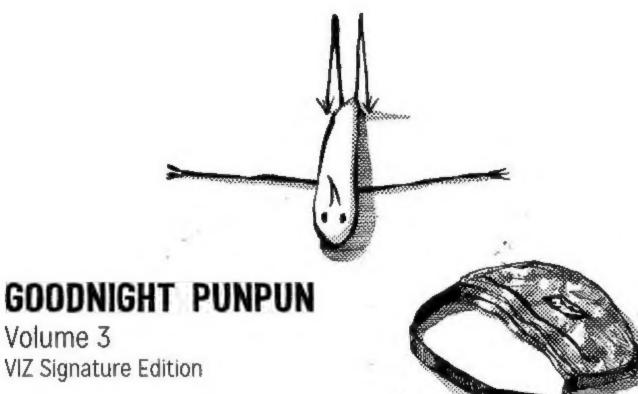
Hisashi Saito COOPERATION. Kumatsuto





₩.

INIO ASANO, a bona fide earthling, was born in Ibaraki, Japan, in 1980. In 2001, his short story "Uchu kara Konnichiwa" (Hello from Outer Space) won the first Sunday GX Rookie Prize, Later, GX published his series Subarashi Sekai, available in English from VIZ Media as What a Wonderful World! His other works include Hikari no Machi (City of Light), Nijigahara Holograph and Umibe no Onna no Ko (A Girl on the Shore), as well as solanin, also available from VIZ Media.



Story and Art by INIO ASANO

Volume 3

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